



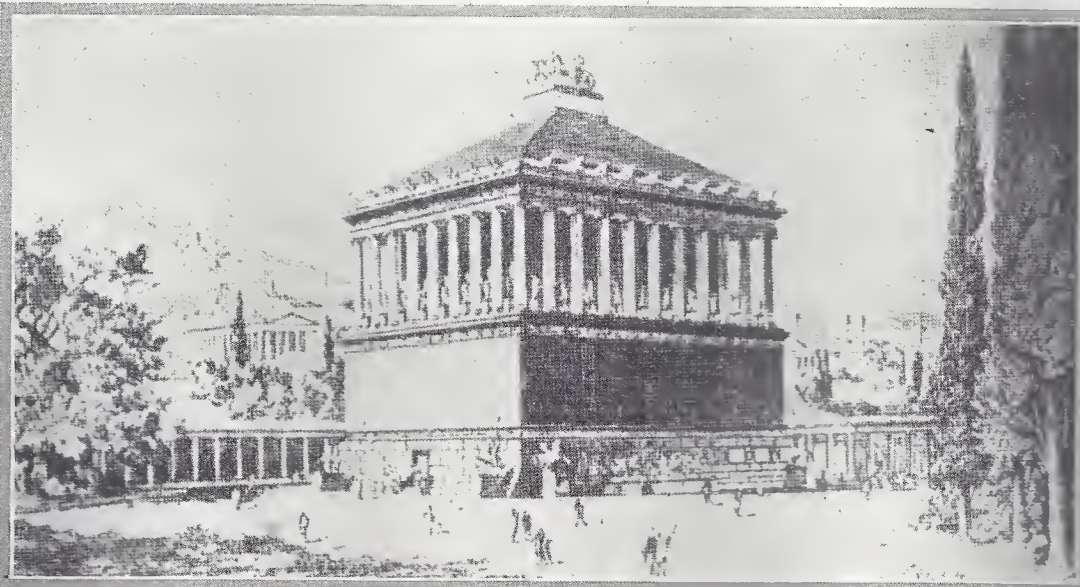
EMPLOYEES' MAGAZINE

The Union Pacific Coal Company
Washington Union Coal Company

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JULY, 1930



The Tomb of King Mausolus,
one of the Wonders of the Ancient World. . . .
A reconstruction of this remarkable symbol of
the consuming grief of Queen Artemisia, the
widowed queen of the king whose name lives
in our language in the word, "mausoleum."

EMPLOYEES' MAGAZINE

THE UNION PACIFIC COAL COMPANY
WASHINGTON UNION COAL COMPANY

VOLUME 7

JULY, 1930

NUMBER 7

The Tomb of King Mausolus at Halicarnassus

Sixth of the Seven Wonders of the Ancient World

Built 353 B. C.

BACK of each of the wonders of the Ancient World, just as back of every art or other achievement of today, we find human emotions—joys and sorrows—and human aspirations, and human suffering. The tomb of King Mausolus, which we are to think about in this study, was built by Queen Artemisia, his wife, who grieved so bitterly for her husband that she died two years after his death. The tomb was, of course, unfinished but we are told that the artists and builders resolved to complete it as a labor of love “for their own fame and a record of their skill.” The result was a work of such magnificence and splendour that it ranked as one of the wonders of the Ancient World, and its name, the Mausoleum, has come generally to be employed to denote any elaborate sepulchre.

At the head of the Gulf of Cos where the little Turkish town of Budrum now stands, was the city of Halicarnassus. One of the tales told about it is that it was of divine origin; that it was founded by Anthes, the son of the god Poseidon. However, we know that in all probability migrating Greeks settled in the land. And we should record that it was in the City of Halicarnassus the illustrious historian Herodotus was born, and where he lived until he was exiled and went out to give the world the most accurate—and often the only—descriptions of ancient peoples and civilizations. We have often quoted him in this series of studies, as we must, since every writer of ancient history goes to him for source material.

But to continue about the country in which Mausolus reigned. Long lines of independent kings lived and ruled there. It was under Persian authority. Hecatomus ruled as local monarch for Persia. Mausolus was the son of Hecatomus. We are told that he was remarkably beautiful as was his wife, Artemisia; and that they were wise and kind as well. Read-

ing about them we get the impression of two young, rather idealistic rulers, loving each other, happy in the prosperity of their people. When his father died, Mausolus became the representative of the Persian king. But when money and tributes were exacted from his people Mausolus rebelled, declared for the freedom of his people and won it. He won, at the same time, a period of unprecedented prosperity. He sought then to make Halicarnassus the most beautiful city in the world.

But again history makes cycles. We learn that in his desire to glorify his city, Mausolus extorted vast sums of money from the people. He constructed temples and theatres. He made his city a centre of culture. He struck silver coins of his own which bore the head of Apollo on one side and of Zeus on the other. There was discontent but before it became rebellion, Mausolus died, in 353 B. C. Only the good about him was remembered.

He was given a wonderful funeral by his broken-hearted young wife. According to the custom there were funeral games for many days. Renowned poets and orators read their poems and delivered their orations. Theodektes, the illustrious poet, who was the friend of Aristotle and the pupil of Plato, won the offered prize, perhaps because he was most enthusiastic in eulogizing the dead king.

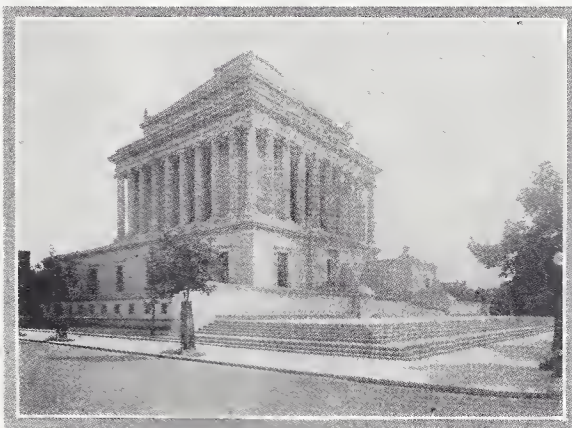
When poor Artemisia succeeded her husband her one thought was to honor his memory although the city itself was a monument worthy of a king. She planned to build a tomb which should outshine in splendour all the buildings he had built for the people. The site she selected was at the head of the gulf, upon an elevated spot in the centre of the city, between the Temple of Mars and the market-place. Renowned architects were engaged. The sculptors were Scopas, Leochares and Bryaxis, all rivals for the first place in the world of art. And we will re-

The Employees' Magazine is distributed to employees free of cost. Subscription to other than employees \$1.50 per year. Articles of interest to our readers, photographs and sketches suitable for reproduction, are solicited and should be addressed to Editor, Employees' Magazine, Union Pacific Coal Company, Rock Springs, Wyoming.
Jessie McDiarmid, Editor.

member that many of the world's now most prized pieces of sculpture belonged to this period and were found near here.

One historical incident about the young widowed queen interested us especially. The people of Rhodes (the home of the Colossus) ridiculed the idea that a woman could rule successfully and, confident of an easy victory over her, sent their fleet against Halicarnassus. Artemisia, learning of their plans secreted her ships in the inner harbor and stationed her soldiers on the walls. As the enemy fleet approached, the soldiers, in accordance with her instructions, seemed to surrender. The Rhodians, leaving their ships, went ashore to take possession of the city. As they did so Queen Artemisia sailed from the secret harbor, and captured the entire Rhodian fleet, while her soldiers, rushing from the walls down into the city, surrounded the enemy in the market-place. Nor was the queen content with that. She manned the Rhodian fleet with her own men, decked the boats with laurel symbol of victory, and sailed for Rhodes. When she appeared there the people joyfully welcomed, as they supposed, their victors. Soon they saw their mistake. Their leaders were put to death and the island was made subject to Queen Artemisia. In the public square of Rhodes there was erected one of the many bronze statues for which this island has been famous—to the victorious queen. There, we are told, it stood until Artemisia died and Rhodes became free and until the tremendous Colossus of Rhodes outshone all other statues.

In the meantime the construction of the tomb progressed, but Queen Artemisia was not to see it completed. She was, however, buried in it with her much-mourned husband.



The Scottish Rite Temple in Washington, the type of whose architecture was taken from that of the Mausoleum.

The accounts of the building and descriptions of the tomb are contradictory. Before us as we write are three very much unlike "reconstructions" of it. Perhaps could Queen Artemisia wake up now to see the Steeple of St. George's Church in Bloomsbury, England, modelled, so it was thought, after the famous tomb, she would fail to see a resemblance. However, excavations carried on in the ancient city indicate that the Temple of the Scottish Rite in Washington, D. C., follows the general architecture somewhat accurately.

Later excavations, too, have given us some fine pieces of sculpture, the statues of this long-before-Christ king and queen themselves, as well as many others. A description in a very old book, published in London in 1854 and long since out of print, tells that the writer found, "the remains of walls and square towers (of the ancient city) yet visible from a distance of six miles from the western extremity of the port." The same source gives this description of the Mausoleum, "it appears to have been nearly square in its place, measuring 113 feet on the sides, and 93 feet on the end. It was decorated with a peristyle of thirty-six columns of the Doric order, which are said to have been 60 feet high. Above this the building was carried up in a pyramidal form, with three terraces. — — — — Each sculptor had a side to design and decorate. On the top was a colossal equestrian statue. — — — The whole structure was on a platform, ascended by steps, and was built of the most costly marble. — — — The edifice was throughout profusely yet classically enriched with ornaments. The entire decorations being in the richest style of Grecian art then known."

The cost of the tomb was so enormous that one of the Greek philosophers is said to have remarked: "How much money is changed into stone!"

Perhaps this philosopher was a forerunner of the thought that has in our age made it customary to dedicate enduring memorials to human betterment—in foundations for education, for scientific discovery, for encouragement of art and letters (like the Guggenheim scholarships) for health and the social sciences.

BY A PROCESS OF ELIMINATION

"Gus" said Bill, as he caught up with him on the way back to camp, "are all the rest of the boys out of the woods yet?"

"Yes," said Gus.

"All six of them?"

"Yes; all six of them."

"And they're all safe?"

"Yep," answered Gus, "they're all safe."

"Then," said Bill, his chest swelling, "I've shot a deer."

Run of the Mine

Our Old Timers

THE Sixth Annual Reunion of the Old Timers Association has passed into history and the stage is being prepared for the next gathering a year hence.

Saturday, June 14th, broke still and sunny, a sharp contrast to the three preceding days when a real Wyoming wind held forth. For six consecutive years, the wind demon has yielded his sway to the Old Timers, giving them a series of sunny, windless and beautiful days. On their "own day" at least, the Old Timers "sit in the lap of the Gods" and reign supreme in the hearts of their fellow workers.

Hark! Dinna Ye Hear the Pipes?

NAPOLEON, who had the fighting instinct, once said: "There is only one musical instrument I know that never gets out of tune—that is the drum." Napoleon was wrong twice: First, when he set out to conquer the world, next, when he put the drum before the bagpipes.

The bagpipe is as old as the Book of Genesis, it was played by the early Egyptians. In Rome it was called *tibia utricularis*. The art of playing the pipes was taught in the schools. Modern schools teach the saxophone and that reminds us of a statement made by an informed man a few months ago. He said: "School boys and girls learn the saxophone instead of the multiplication tables, then spend the rest of their lives trying to live down what they learned."

Nero piped, and invading Romans brought the bagpipes to Britain. The weird Asiatic music appealed to the Gaelic imagination and the people of Ireland, then known as Scotia, adopted the instrument as their own. Later, when the Gaels of Scotia went up into what is now Scotland, to fight and otherwise mix with the Picts, they took the bagpipes with them.

Again, may we quote a western churchman who has a high sense of humor. This gentleman is credited with saying that "The Irish gave the bagpipes to the Scots and Scotty has not as yet seen the joke." However, this same dear divine, pricks up his ears just as does all the rest of humanity, regardless of race, sex, or previous condition of servitude, when the skirl of the pipes breaks on his ear—and he admits it.

From an article published some months ago we

gather the following further story of the pipes.

"Every Scots chief had his hereditary piper who was entitled to a *gilli* (servant) to carry his pipes. The piper had the status of a gentleman. Wherever the chief went, his piper went along too. In the early morning while the laird was dressing the piper promenaded in front of the castle, piping his master a good morning. In emulation of the Scottish lairds, the English kings had their court pipers. Henry VIII was a notable bagpiper. Today in front of Buckingham Palace there parades in the morning the King's Piper. George V keenly enjoys the music, as did his grandmother, Queen Victoria, who kept two court pipers. One of them, Thomas O'Hannigan, went home one day after playing for Her Majesty and died of apoplexy.

There developed in Scotland a warlike form of music called in Gaelic *Piobaireachd*, in English, pibroch. It became the national classical music and had many variations. These were taught on the Island of Skye by one John M'Crummen, professor at the Skye Bagpipe-College. His pupils, illiterate Highland lads, could not read music so were taught verbal note-equivalents, thus:

hodroho, hodroho, haninin, hiechin
hodroha, hodroho, hodroho, hachin
hiodroho, hodroho, haninin, hiechin
hiundratateriri, hiendratateriri
hiundratateriri, hiundratateriri

When the clans gathered in old Scotland there were always bagpiping contests. At every public meeting the piper played to enliven the audience. When the clans broke up the art died down, and for many a year was pursued only by individual musicians."

At Banff, Alberta, Canada, the Scottish-Canadians hold an annual Highland Gathering and Music Festival, coming from all over the Dominion to compete for the prizes offered and to listen to the pipes. Bob Muir, beloved Old Timer, always tunes up his auto, hitting the trail in time to get in on the Banff party. Other lovers of the pipes attend; Governors, Lieutenant Governors, Lords and Ladies, and the welkin rings to the music of "*Cumha-Mhican-Toisich*," (Mackintosh's Lament), "*Pibroch O'Donald Dhu*," "*The Sheep Wife*," "*Over the Isles to America*," "*Barren Rocks of Aden*," "*79th Highlanders Farewell to Gibraltar*," "*Cock o' the North*," "*The Campbells are Coming*," and the "*Rowan Tree*."

There is one other tune that the Scottish pipers play at funerals, the "*Flowers of the Forest*." This tune was written to express the grief of a people at

the losses sustained at Flodden Field, where King James IV, twelve Scottish Earls, thirteen Peers and ten thousand Scottish Highlanders met their death. Whosoever hears this tune played will never forget the pitiful, agonizing sorrow, expressed in the minor notes emanating from the pipes. All that can be compassed in the words, "human suffering," find voice in this lament.

When our own Pipers Band steps out, their selections are joyous and liltingly inspirational, and when accompanied by the big and little drums, interest in all else that is stirring, ceases. And so here's to Piper Jimmy Noble, the Dean, our first piper; Leader William H. Wallace; Pipers Roderick Stewart, John Stewart, Gregor Stewart, Robert Stewart, David Gillespie, Alex C. Davidson, and "handsome" Alex Watt, who was not with us this year. Our salutations likewise include Drummer McVicar, unfortunately absent, Thomas Stewart and Leais Miller, and that other irrepressible pair of drummers, "Art" Anderson and "Jimmy" Davis; Scotch, hot Scotch, by adoption. To see Art swing his sticks, first into the very sky, and then, with lightning rapidity across the drum, is a real joy.

Anent Robins' Nests, the Lord Mayor of York, and Human Kindness

DURING the latter part of May, the telegraphic columns of various newspapers carried a story to the effect that a railway superintendent located on the Pacific Coast issued an order to all train and yard employees, which in substance read as follows:

"Freight car No.— must not under any circumstances be moved. If possible don't even move other cars standing on the same track. First and last keep car No.— stationary until the eggs are not only hatched, but until the robins can fly."

It seems that a car clerk discovered a robin's nest with three blue eggs within the car, hence the order.

That same evening we picked up a book of travel called "In Search of England" written by H. V. Morton. Mr. Morton mentioned that standing by Stonegate in York, England, talking to an American, his attention was attracted to a procession of considerable splendor coming towards them from the direction of York Minster. Here is the story:

"First came the Chief Constable of York, booted and spurred, then came the Town Clerk in his robes, following him was a man wearing a fur-edged cap of the Richard II period, and holding aloft the great sword of the Emperor Sigismund, which always goes before the Lord Mayor of York. His Lordship followed in a scarlet gown edged with brown fur. The Alder-

men walked two by two in blue robes, chatting, and—strange and beautiful climax to such civic glory—there then came a long line of young orphans, little Blue Coat boys and little Gray Coat girls, very quiet, grave, impressed.

"Well," whispered the American, 'what do you know about that?'

"The Lord Mayor and the Corporation of York walking in state with the sword of the Emperor Sigismund before a regiment of poor little orphans! I gave it up and asked a policeman.

"It's like this," he said. 'Every year the Lord Mayor and the Corporation attend a church service with the orphans, and when that's over he gives away prizes to the boys and girls in the Guildhall.

"And it isn't advertised, officer?" asked the American. 'People aren't put wise to it?'

"No, sir, it just happens."

The American and the author followed the procession into the Guildhall and again we will let the author tell us what he saw:

"So we walked into the Guildhall, unprepared for the sight that met us there . . .

"York Guildhall is one of the most picturesque halls in England. Its wooden roof is upheld by oak pillars, each one a great tree. The walls glitter with arms; the dim light falls through stained glass . . .

"Beneath a canopy on a dais at the far end of the hall sat the Lord Mayor in his scarlet robes, before him on the table lay the great sword of Sigismund and the silver mace of York. Grouped round the Lord Mayor were the civic dignitaries. Facing them, girls to the left and boys to the right, were the quiet, grave little orphans. The sun slanted through the west window behind the Lord Mayor's throne, and fell in a colored pool on the stone floor. We stood rooted to the spot by the marvelous contrasts in this scene: the grave old men in their robes, the lovely hall, the glint of swords and pistols on the walls, and the fresh faces of the children. Timidly, two little girls, in gray print dresses, walked out and began to dance in the pool of sunlight.

"A piano played a simple morris dance, and the two small maids, with their neat little waists, their tight, braided hair, their slim little legs in coarse black woolen stockings, passed and re-passed, advanced and retreated, smiling with parted lips, blushing at their ordeal, moving gracefully with many a twirl of rat-tail plaits.

"And the Lord Mayor of York leaned his chin on his hand and looked down gravely over the sword of York, completing the sweetest picture I have seen in any city in England.

"So it went on. The little girls danced two by two or in groups, and the bullet-headed little

boy orphans gazed on solemnly and applauded wildly after each dance.

"There's something in this," whispered the American, 'that gets me right in the throat; and I can't find words for it.'

"It's good," I whispered back, 'to think that the Lord Mayor of one of the grandest and oldest cities in the world can give half a day to poor children, not fling them half a day, but devote half a day to them and bring out the city regalia for them!'

"The piano became silent. The dancers left the floor, very pink, to flop down in their seats and smooth their print dresses over their knees and look prim and solemn. The Lord Mayor of York rose as a pile of books was carried in, and he made a speech. He told them that York was proud of them, that York looked to them to become good men and women. They must not think that there was any bar to their progress. He turned to the little boys, and reminded them that a recent Lord Mayor of York was an orphan.

"The children who have no fathers and mothers sat very still and wide-eyed, listening to the voice of the parent city.

"The prizes were given.

"Jenny Jones, prize for kindness to her juniors!" (Great applause from the boys!)

"Up walked Jenny, all blushes, curtsied low over the sword and mace of York, and retired clutching a book to her gray print chest.

"John Robins, prize for gardening!"

"Up walked sturdy John, saluted, and retired clutching a book to his blue brass-buttoned frock coat . . .

"A great pile of oranges was planted down beside the sword—with two masers full of new-minted sixpences. In two long files the orphans of York marched through the pool of sunlight and took from the hands of the Lord Mayor an orange and a sixpence. As the last child walked away there was a rising up on the dais and the ring of the Chief Constable's spurs on the stone floor. Up went the old sword of the Emperor Sigismund, up went the big silver mace glittering in the shaft of light, and, with a rich gleam of scarlet, the Lord Mayor of York, the Town Clerk, the Aldermen, rose up and went slowly out into the late afternoon sunlight . . .

"The American and I walked out into the ancient glory of York with the feeling that this solemn, friendly old city had shown us great favor by admitting us to its annual children's party. Outside we encountered a band of busy tourists with their noses in guide books.

"Say," whispered the American, 'we know more about York now than a man with a guide book can know in a million years.'

It is a question whether the order first mentioned was ever issued, though robins will nest in freight cars and other strange places. However, we think the

story told about the City Fathers of York is a more appealing one. Perhaps the two combined may help us all to be more considerate of both robins and orphans.

What Constitutes Betterment?

WE HAVE for the past two or three Sundays noticed gangs of men busily employed along the business and semi-residential streets of Omaha; the work performed related to the construction of additional gasoline filling stations, and the so-called "Tom Thumb" or diminutive golf courses; the first to a substantial extent, devoted to entertainment, the second wholly so.

The baby golf course is spreading over the country like wildfire, and we are told that the crowds who submerge these places every fair evening, pay a fee of thirty-five cents for admission. Daily as we pass a certain second rate movie house we see a line, not of children, but of men and women waiting for the ticket window to open. This is all happening when thousands are without employment, in every large city throughout the land.

During 1929 business, more particularly that of the speculative character, ran away. Stocks were bid up day after day, the measure of installment purchases grew apace, and no word of warning from the nation's President or its Secretary of the Treasury, was accepted. When the Federal Reserve Bank Board undertook to check speculation by lifting interest rates, the head of a great New York Trust Company said "Hands off, we can manage our own credit affairs." Today money is so cheap that Secretary Mellon is reported as borrowing hundreds of millions for governmental use at two and five-eighths per cent.

A year ago many of our people saw no limit to the good times, today the same people seem to think that business will never come back. It will. We however think that the nation is yet too prosperous to develop good business common sense. The people are willing to fritter away thousands, millions at twenty-five cents for a movie ticket, a baby golf course ticket, or for a gallon of gas (and it is being bought by the single gallon). To put millions into something of lasting value is another thing.

What the nation needs is a genuine movement leading toward the shifting of a substantial portion of the money that is now dribbled away in useless frivolities, to the creation of a permanent wealth as expressed in better highways, better housing facilities in the slum sections of our great cities, in hospitals, public clinics that will promote public health, in community buildings, and may we say, a great cathedral in every state in the Union; structures carrying the magnificence of similar old world archi-

ture, whose spires point up into the sky, whose majestic naves, and magnificent stained glass windows delight the eye and lend inspiration to the soul.

We flatter ourselves that we are people who weigh our every move and motive, yet we never stop to think that money acquired by hard work, is too often spent for things of such transitory life that the sum expended is wiped out in a few moments, money which if spent on the permanent things we have referred to, would live on to be seen, used, and enjoyed by thousands, aye millions, for years to come. We are investing too much money in things that have to be written off in thirty minutes instead of thirty years or thirty centuries.

Heroism at Our Door

We've all read stories about the heroism of the men and women of the stage, about their slogan, almost a religion, which says: "The play must go on," regardless of personal difficulties or sorrows or illness. During the World War there were stories about actors and actresses who played to soldier audiences while their own brothers or sons or husbands lay wounded or dying.

We've read of actor heroism and last December we entertained in Rock Springs such a hero. Mr. Neil Patterson, the manager of the Scottish concert troupe which so delighted the children at the second of the series of childrens' concerts given in the Old Timers' Building, was, we knew, very ill when he was here. Indeed those who saw him off-stage could scarcely believe that he would be able to appear. But he did and made us roar with laughter with his comedy. Then in the evening, asked to give a partial program, he gave his best without stint—two hours of a concert that delighted us beyond measure.

And now comes the news that Mr. Patterson had been suffering from cancer, that he knew the incurable nature of his illness and went on—and on, making laughter for us and living his courteous gracious life with his company. He died on the train, on his way to his wife and home in Vermont which he never reached, a gallant soul if we've ever known one.

John E. Willson

SUCCESSFUL CANDIDATE FOR THE UNION PACIFIC COAL COMPANY SCHOLARSHIP.

The Union Pacific Coal Company, in conformity with a program established two years ago, whereby it will each year award a scholarship in Mining Engineering to the son or a ward of any non-salaried employe, held the third competitive examination at Rock Springs.

There were four candidates, viz: Neilo Glad, Hanna; Mickey Jabelin, Superior; Delbert Sisk, Reliance; and John E. Willson, Rock Springs.

Mr. Willson, having passed the highest and most

satisfactory examination, has been awarded the scholarship.

The successful candidate is a graduate of the Rock Springs High School, class of 1930. He was born



John E. Willson

in Rock Springs, April 19, 1912, being a little over eighteen years of age, his entire life having been spent in the town where he was born.

Mr. Willson has a noteworthy grade and high school record at Rock Springs, including his election as President of the Student Body for 1930, representative in State Oratorical Contests at Laramie

for two successive years, representative in State Debating Contest at Laramie one year, First Prize Essayist from State of Wyoming for two successive years. On graduation he won a scholarship in Electricity from the University of Wyoming, but relinquished this to accept the scholarship in Mining Engineering of The Union Pacific Coal Company.

We already have two students who won the scholarship, Manuel John Grillos, who has finished his Sophomore year at the Missouri School of Mines at Rolla, Missouri, and Frank Lebar, who has finished his Freshman year at the Colorado School of Mines at Golden, Colorado.

Mr. Willson has selected the School of Mines at Golden also.

Mr. Willson comes of good British stock, his father and mother coming to this country from England 27 years ago. For the entire period of 27 years in which Mr. Willson's father has resided in Rock Springs he has been employed by The Union Pacific Coal Company in the Rock Springs mines.

We hope that, with the incentive that is offered to obtain a first class mining engineering education at the expense of The Union Pacific Coal Company and a position with the Company upon graduation, an increasing number of those eligible will take the competitive examination.

COMPLETE HARMONY

Music Teacher: "What is your idea of harmony?"

Smart Student: "A freckled-faced girl with a polka-dot dress leading a giraffe."

A TALL MATCH

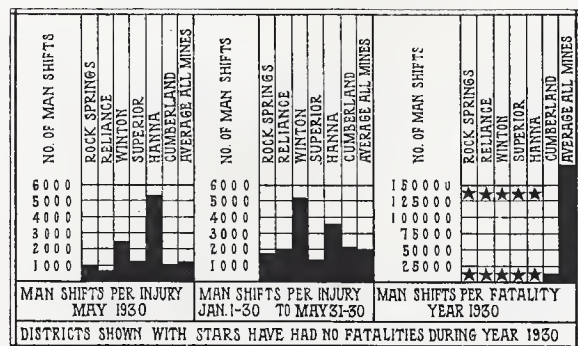
James: "Did you hear about the wooden wedding?"

John: "I'll bite."

James: "Two Poles were married."

Make It Safe

May Accident Graph



Place	Man-shifts	Injuries	Man-shifts Per Injury
Rock Springs	11,076	11	1,007
Reliance	4,109	6	685
Winton	4,911	2	2,455
Superior	8,538	7	1,220
Hanna	5,281	1	5,281
Cumberland	2,225	2	1,112
Total	36,140	29	1,246

PERIOD JANUARY 1, 1930 TO MAY 31, 1930

Rock Springs	56,119	32	1,754
Reliance	21,324	11	1,939
Winton	26,072	5	5,214
Superior	43,644	32	1,364
Hanna	25,263	7	3,609
Cumberland	12,883	6	2,147
Total	185,305	93	1,992

May Injuries

KEEP YOUR NAME OFF THIS LIST!

Rock Springs District

JOE JACKSON—*Loader—Northern Pit Car Loader, No. 8 Mine.* Cut middle finger on left hand. Injured was chunking a car, when a piece of coal fell from loader end of conveyor striking him on left hand.

CLAUDE MITCHELL—*Faceman—No. 8 Mine.* Bruised hip, cut on head and face. Was struck by fall of rock while shoveling coal at chutes.

ANDREW BOK—*Loader—No. 4 Mine.* Bruised left leg and ankle. Man was switching car on parting. Rope-runner came down with trip and hit some standing cars. Standing cars were pushed

ahead and caught Bok's left leg between front bumper of these cars and car he was pushing.

FRANK MAYHEW—*Faceman—No. 8 Mine.* Piece of coal in left eye. Was struck in left eye while picking at face.

STEVE KAUZLARICH—*Faceman—No. 8 Mine.* Cut on right hand. Was holding block under rope with pick, when it slipped and the point cut his right hand between the second and third fingers.

JOHN STROCK—*Machinist Helper—New Air Shaft for No. 4 Mine.* Was melting babbit out of a bearing-cap on hoist at the new air shaft, and feed pipe on torch broke; blowing gas in his face.

GEORGE BLAKELY—*Loader—No. 4 Mine.* Bruised great toe on right foot. Foot hit by rolling face coal.

DAN M. HACKETT—*Rope-rider—No. 8 Mine.* Uncoupling sixteenth car of motor trip at main landing, when seventeenth car derailed. Injured was caught between car and retaining wall and was squeezed about chest.

FRANK RAMOUSH—*Conveyorman—No. 8 Mine.* Infected finger. Was lifting Eickhoff pan and scratched finger.

JOHN BURNS—*Mechanic—No. 8 Mine.* Contusion of right ankle. Was moving a loading machine. Had foot caught between machine and bar.

STEVE KVASNAK—*Driver—No. 8 Mine.* Car derailed while being pulled up room and caught driver's hands between car and prop, bruising his right hand.

Reliance District

NICK SLICH—*Miner—No. 4 Mine.* Lacerations of scalp, bruised back and sprained ankle. Was hit by fall of top coal which he was attempting to take down.

MATT MATTONEN—*Shot-firer—No. 4 Mine.* Injured eye, struck rail with hammer and small piece of steel flew up striking him in the eye.

K. SASAKI—*Track-layer—Injury to knee.* Was pulling empty rock car with horse when car derailed and caught Sasaki's leg.

JAMES ZALENKA—*Miner—No. 1 Mine.* Lacerated right hand. Rerailing car at mine door and caught hand between car and door.

GEORGE KOVICH—*Loader—No. 4 Mine.* Injured back. Man claims that while pushing a loaded car, the car struck a high joint in the track and the resulting jar injured his back.

Winton District

A. RAIMONDO—*Faceman—No. 3 Mine.* Laceration of middle finger. Fell in pan line while it was

(Continued on page 288)

Closing of Cumberland Mines Marked By Farewell Celebration

ALL roads led to Cumberland on Saturday, June 21st. From all points of the compass people poured into the village to assist the Cumberland people in staging a celebration prior to the closing down and abandonment of the property. For thirty years Cumberland had been known as one of the high grade coals of Southwestern Wyoming, shipping a large tonnage annually, reaching its peak in 1905 and 1906 when about one million tons of coal were shipped for each of these years.

But now the coal resources had been exhausted and the time had come for the closing down and abandonment of the mines. Chris Johnson, President of The Union Pacific Coal Company Old Timers' Association, (former Master Mechanic at Cumberland—now retired) had hoisted the first trip of coal from the Cumberland mines 30 years ago, and he had again donned his overalls and was at the throttle, hoisting the last trip of coal from the mines, surely a unique distinction. Axel Johnson, who for twenty-seven years—in sunshine and storm—had handled the levers on the mammoth hoisting engine of 2,000 H. P. capacity, turned the levers over to his former Chief so that he might have that distinction.

At the celebration on Saturday, many who had been formerly connected with the mines were pres-

ent, coming to renew old friendships and reminisce on the glories and achievements of the by-gone days of Cumberland.

Mr. Frank McCarty, who was prominently identified with the opening of the mines and for a time Superintendent of the property, had come back to talk to his former associates.

George Albert Brown, a former Superintendent and the organizer of the Cumberland Band, was prominent among the speakers. Many others, who had worked at the Cumberland mines in other days, were present to make the celebration a success.

George B. Pryde talked to the Cumberland people, congratulating them on the splendid community spirit that they had exhibited, thanking them for the loyal service they had given the Company, and assuring them that, in their transference to other Coal Company districts, as many of the Cumberland people as possible would be kept together in one particular field.

John P. White, former International Vice President of the U. M. W. of A., James Morgan, Secretary-Treasurer of the same organization and George Young, Vice President, all gave splendid talks, Mr. White's remarks being particularly eloquent and inspiring. He complimented them on the high type of citizenship and the splendid power for good that they had manifested in the community. He stated that the Cumberland members of the U. M. W. of A. had shown splendid initiative and management in their Union affairs, and had always been able to settle any grievances that came up with the employing company.

Immediately after the program was completed, John P. White and James Morgan, representing the United Mine Workers of America, Charles Snyder, President of the Community Council, Samuel Dexter, President of Cumberland Local, representing the people of Cumberland, George B. Pryde, and E. G. Blacker, representing The Union Pacific Coal Company, went to the local cemetery and placed a wreath, in memory of the dead, as a tribute to their efforts and sacrifices in the early days of the Community.

Mr. McAuliffe, President of the Coal Company, unable to be present in person on account of his leaving for Europe, sent the following telegram: "Please extend to our Cumberland people my most hearty wishes for a pleasant day and Happy Farewell Party. The abandonment of a town as old as Cumberland will bring up many recollections of both joy and sorrow experienced while there by our people, the Old Timers in particular. but as I suggested while at Rock Springs last week, we must all feel that the best is yet ahead of us. Nothing but necessity for my leaving on overseas trip prevents my



Mr. and Mrs. George Blacker.

being with you. Please give all our people my most affectionate regards and good wishes for a splendid day." He also sent his valiant Kiltie Band to lend color and stirring music to the day's activities, and those of you who have listened to the band at the Old Timers' celebrations know that "they played well their part."

The following are quotations from an original poem written by Mr. Lyman Fearn, State Coal Mine Inspector, who was foreman at Cumberland for many years:

"To leave you, dear old Cumberland, to have
to say good-bye,
Brings a tugging at our heart strings and the
tears into our eyes;
Altho for years we've known it for time moves
on apace,
It's here before we know it, and time has won
the race;

Now the mines have ceased their noises; there's
no more jet black smoke
A-pouring from the chimneys and men around
the slope;
There's a silent little city upon the western hill,
Some hearts will pain to leave it, but one is
watching still,
And a sentinel he will ever be until the end
of time.
Old Hogback he will guard it for Auld Lang
Syne."

The incomparable Cumberland Band, as usual, furnished music that was enthralling. Gomer Reese, General Superintendent of the Kemmerer Coal Company, sent over Tom Hood's Cowboy Band, and this neighborly courtesy was much appreciated.

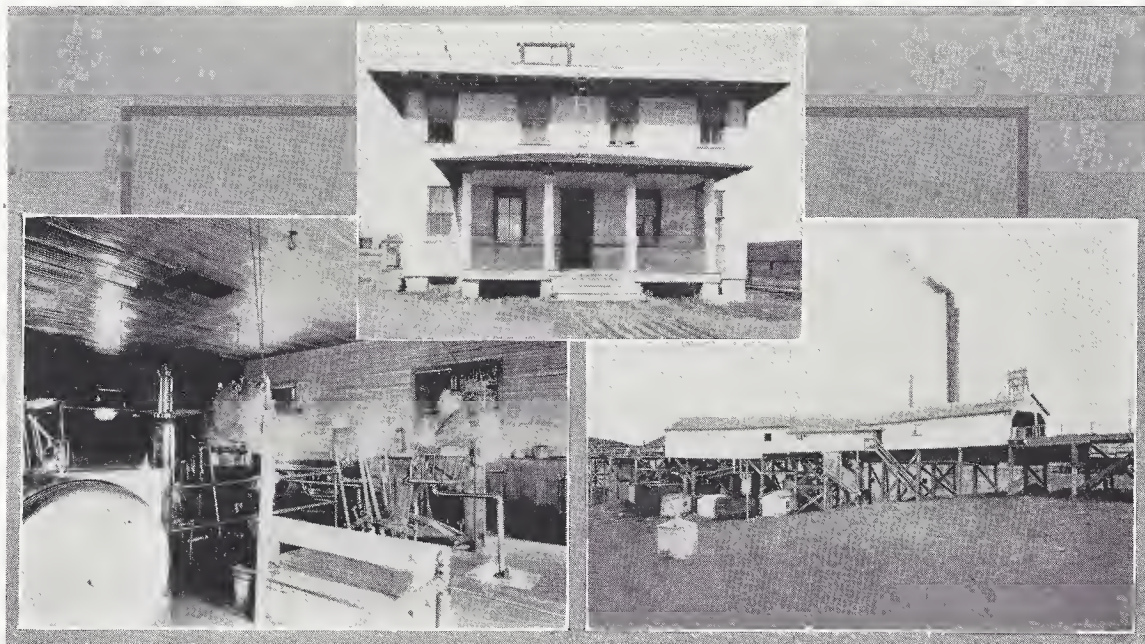
The barbecue was a huge success; certainly a credit to the people of Cumberland, who put so much time and effort into its making. Able assistance was given the committee by our genial Manager of Stores, (Jeff), who was here, there and everywhere, having spent several days on the ground in order to ensure the barbecue being an entire success. He certainly "put it across" as, from remarks gathered, the "meat melted in your mouth," so "Jeff" from this time on will be able to qualify as a "Chef de Gastronomy," and, no doubt, his services in that capacity will be much sought after.

The largest crowd ever assembled in the Cumberland Opera House attended the dance, a fitting climax to the day's activities.

And so we bid Farewell to Cumberland, which "takes its place" with Carbon, Almy, Twin Creeks and Spring Valley.

The entire program follows, together with the winners in the athletic events:

"Our Director".....Cumberland Band
Invocation.....Bishop Young



Right—Cumberland No. 1 Tipple.

Left—Chris Johnson at the throttle pulling last trip. He also pulled first trip.

Upper—Mine Office.

Engineering Department

A Brief Sketch of the Development of Modern Surveying Instruments

By C. E. SWANN

In Two Parts—Part Two

THE MICROMETER

THE MICROMETER is an instrument generally applied to telescopes for measuring small angular distances or to microscopes to obtain the dimensions of small objects.

Before the invention of the telescope the accuracy of astronomical observations were necessarily limited by the angle that could be distinguished by the naked eye. The angle between two objects, such as stars, or the opposite limbs of the sun, was measured by directing an arm furnished with fine sights, similar to the sights on a rifle barrel, first upon one of the objects and then upon the other or by employing an instrument having two arms, each furnished with a pair of sights, and directing one pair of sights upon one object and the second pair upon the other. Angle through which the arm moved, or, in the latter case, the angle between the two arms, was read off upon a finely graduated arc. With such crude methods it is readily seen that no very high accuracy was obtainable.

The invention of the telescope at once extended the possibilities of accuracy in astronomical measurements. The planets were shown to have visible disks, and to be attended by satellites whose distance and position angle relative to the planet it was desirable to measure. It became, in fact, essential to invent a "micrometer" for measuring the small angles which were thus for the first time rendered sensible. There is no doubt that William Gascoigne, a young gentleman of Yorkshire, was the first inventor of the micrometer. William Crabtree, a friend of his, taking a journey to Yorkshire in 1639 to see Gascoigne, writes this to his friend Jeremiah Horrocks. "The first thing Mr. Gascoigne showed me was a large telescope amplified and adorned with inventions of his own, whereby he can take diameters of the sun and moon, or any small angle in the heavens or upon the earth, most exactly through the glass, to a second." The micrometer so mentioned fell into the possession of Richard Townley of Lancashire, who exhibited it at the meeting of the Royal Society held on the 25th of July, 1667.

It is beyond doubt that Huygens independently discovered that an object placed in the common focus of the two lenses of a Kepler telescope appears as distinct and well-defined as the image of a distant

body; and the micrometers of Malvasia, Auzout and Picard are the natural developments of this discovery. Gascoigne was killed at the battle of Marston Moor on the 2nd of July, 1644, in the twenty-fourth year of his age, and his untimely death was doubtless the cause that delayed the publication of a discovery which anticipated by twenty years, the combined work of Huygens, Malvasion, Auzout and Picard in the same direction.

As the powers of the telescope were gradually developed, it was found that the finest hairs or filaments of silk, or the thinnest silver wires that could be drawn, were much too thick for the refined purposes of the astronomer, as they entirely obliterated the image of a star in the more powerful telescopes. To obviate this difficulty Felice Fontana of Florence, in 1775, first proposed the use of spider webs in micrometers, but it was not till the attention of Troughton had been directed to the subject by Rittenhouse that the idea was carried into practice. In 1813 Wollaston proposed fine platinum wires, prepared by surrounding a platinum wire with a cylinder of silver, and drawing out the cylinder with its platinum axis into a fine wire. The surrounding silver was then dissolved by nitric acid, and a platinum wire of extreme fineness remained. But experience soon proved the superiority of the spider web; its perfection of shape, its lightness and elasticity have led to its universal adoption.

For a great many years practically all good surveying instruments were equipped with spider web cross hairs. In underground surveying these cross hairs had a strong tendency to become crooked due to excess moisture in the mine air and now practically all good surveying instruments are equipped with exceedingly delicate platinum cross wires.

THE THEODOLITE SURVEYING INSTRUMENT

The modern surveying instrument is the outgrowth of the development of the telescope and the micrometer attachment. It consists of two graduated circles placed at right angles to each other, for the measurement of horizontal and vertical angles, a telescope, which turns on axes mounted centrally to the circles, and an alidade for each circle, which carries two or more verniers. The whole is supported by a pedestal resting on foot screws, which are also employed to level the instrument.

Theodolites are designed to measure horizontal angles with greater accuracy than vertical, because it is on the former that the most important work of a survey depends; measures of vertical angles are liable to be much impaired by atmospheric refrac-

tion, more particularly on long lines, so that when heights have to be determined with much accuracy the theodolite must be discarded for a leveling instrument. When truly adjusted the theodolite measures the horizontal angle between any two objects, however much they may differ in altitude, as the pole star and any terrestrial object.

The discovery of the telescope and the application of cross wires to its use (about 1662) occurred twenty-six years before the publication of Love's book "Geodaesia" and it appears the telescope with cross wires had not been applied to surveying instruments in England where Love's book was published.

Early in the seventeenth century Willebrord Snell (occasionally called Snellins) made a great advance over the methods used by his predecessors by introducing trigonometrical methods in the measurements of distances across country. He was really the originator of triangulation, which is now the universally employed method in surveying and mapping large areas. He published a book in Leyden describing his work in 1617.

Picard is credited with being the geodesist who first used spider-wires in the telescope attached to his quadrant and with starting the first accurate triangulation system.

From what has been said above it can readily be realized that the instruments used in surveying property boundary lines at the time that Love wrote his book in 1686 were very crude affairs. Probably the compass with pointers similar to the Jacob's staff of a generation ago was the most accurate of the instruments employed.

The biggest step forward which was made in surveying methods was the designing and construction of a theodolite (commonly called transit) by Ramsden about 1787 while he was engaged on the English end of an arc triangulation which was to connect the observatories of Paris, France, and Greenwich, England.

Very little improvement in the design of theodolites has been made since this wonderful instrument was designed by Ramsden and made under his direction. The fundamental principles involved in that instrument are practically the same as those in the instruments of today. With the development of the wonderful graduating machines used today it has been possible to reduce the modern surveying instrument circle to six to ten inches in diameter, whereas in Ramsden's time circles of very large diameter were necessary to obtain accuracy.

The present day high class surveying instruments are marvels for their compactness coupled with accuracy.

In compiling this article, the writer has made free use of information found in various articles in the Encyclopaedia Britannica and Dr. Bowie's article, "Notable Progress In Surveying Instruments."

Early Contributors to Electrical Science

By D. C. McKEEHAN

THE philosophy of magnetism has traveled far since the days when scientists thought that amber was the only substance that could be electrified by rubbing.

The progress of electrical development is moving so fast in our day that we are unmindful of the early discoveries and the hundreds of years of thought that were required to bring about the exactness of electrical science. In the latter part of the sixteenth century we had an eminent English physician and physicist, William Gilbert, born 1544, died in 1603, whose fame rests on the discoveries which he made in electricity and magnetism and which he tersely recorded in his works on magnetism published in London as early as 1600. He has been called the "father of magnetic philosophy."

Subsequent to finishing his college work in 1569 he settled in London and became a practicing physician and was appointed physician to Queen Elizabeth. The time that he could spare from the duties of his profession, he spent in philosophical experiments, particularly in relation to the magnet, and in this work was assisted by a pension from the Queen. At the death of Queen Elizabeth he was continued in his office of court physician by James the First until his death a few months later.

Gilbert's works contain an account of his experiments on magnets and magnetic bodies and on electrical attractions, and also his great conception that the earth is nothing but a large magnet, and that it is this which explains not only the north and south direction of the magnetic needle, but also its inclination if free to swing on a horizontal axis, and discussed variations and the hearing of magnetic phenomena on navigation. His work led to further study by other philosophers who in turn discovered other electric and magnetic truths.

He disposed of a number of false ideas connected with magnetic and electric phenomena, and showed that many other substances besides amber, such as sealing wax, resins, sulphur and glass, became electrified by rubbing. These substances he called "electrics", while the metals and other materials which would not exert the force of attraction upon being rubbed he called "non-electrics". The terms, "electric force", "electric attraction", and "magnetic pole" were first used by him.

The publication of his treatise "De Magnete", which was the first great work on physical science to be published in England, will always be regarded as constituting an epoch in the history of magnetism and the allied sciences.

He was buried at the church of the Holy Trinity in Colchester, the town of his birth, where there is a monument to his memory.

To commemorate his early magnet discoveries, the unit of magneto-motive force is called the Gilbert.

To the layman the electrical unit may be explained in simple terms as follows: As with water, pressure (pounds per square inch, or foot head) is needed to force water through a pipe, and as electrical pressure (volts) is needed to force electric current through a wire, so there must be magnetic pressure to force magnetic lines through air, iron or other material. A Gilbert, then, is that pressure necessary to cause a magnetic force of the density of one Gauss through one centimeter length. It is equivalent to the magneto-motive force of .7958 ampere turn.

(A biography of Karl Friedrich Gauss and James Clerk Maxwell will appear in a subsequent issue.)

Engineering As a Career

By FRANK PETERNELL

MOST young men when entering technical schools have no adequate conception of what the engineering profession really is. Many of them undertake the course either because their parents desire them to receive a useful education or because they think that engineering is a good calling in which to make a living; but very few of them enter on account of a heart-felt admiration of engineering as the profession of progress, to which is due practically all the wonderful developments of the world during the last hundred years.

In a broad way engineering has been defined as the profession which deals with the materials and energies of nature by way of devising, constructing, or directing the operation of works for the use and convenience of man. The engineering profession is distinguished from a trade in that it requires training in a wide department of science or learning, and the ability acquired therein is practically applied in serving the interest or welfare of mankind.

The nature of the work of a mining and metallurgical engineer covers so broad a field that he may enter into the domain of his profession by a number of doors, these being generally the lower positions in an elaborate mine staff. This staff is usually organized in old line formation, each step of which is in the nature of a promotion. Nearly all of the individuals of this organization may be correctly described as a mining engineer, if they have had the necessary educational preparation.

A man may fill the position of assayer for years and may yet be potentially or actually a mining or metallurgical engineer. A mining engineer may be called upon at some stage of his career to make assays, chemical and metallurgical analyses, sampling, surveying, map making, etc. The mining engineer may not only be called upon to perform the duties mentioned above but also secure, organize and manage the capital with which the project is made possible.

The working conditions of a mining engineer cover a very wide territory. He may work in the metropolitan districts of New York, London, San

Francisco, through all grades of comfort and discomfort to the desert and jungle. To range over such differences in climatic condition, the student should have absolute honesty and moral courage, perfect health, rugged constitution, capacity for hard work, and most important of all a strongly developed instinct for order.

The opportunities for employment and promotion in the profession of a mining engineer, are probably more numerous than those in any other profession. This fact is due to modern civilization. Modern civilization requires an enormous tonnage of metals; this supply must be manufactured from low grade ores, and from the discovery of substitutes, all of which will keep the mining engineer busy. While speaking of the opportunities of the profession, the disadvantages and discomforts should also be pointed out. The worst of these are encountered in long-time residence in foreign and semi-civilized countries. This residence abroad may either leave a man out of contact with his own country until he loses interest there, or it may also lead directly to side-tracking him in his profession. Too, he has oft times been told that the tropical countries may destroy his health or kill him.

Though methods, processes, apparatus and machinery change from generation to generation, the fundamental principles of mining and smelting are always the same.

Too Hot

Mike: "I got one of those suits with two pairs of pants."

Gus: "How do you like it?"

Mike: "Not so well. It's too hot wearing two pairs of pants."

ALWAYS

Bobby: "What's the matter?"

Tommy: "Aw, the eternal triangle again. Me, my studies and my Ma."

METER DROVE HIM TO MATRIMONY

"How did you screw up your courage to propose to the rich Mrs. MacTavish, Sandy?"

"Gosh, mon, 'twas jist awful! I'd sworn to do it some Monday night, so I took her for a bit of a ride in a taxicab, and w' one eye on the wee meter tickin' awa', I had her won at the end o' saxty cents."

HER LICENSE

Paul was much interested in the strip of tape about his baby sister's wrist which bore a number. Some visitors came to the hospital to see her. He began to undo the blanket about her.

"What are you doing?" his mother asked.

"I want to show them her license," was the matter of fact reply.

Tono, Washington, First Aid Team Again Wins Cup at Inter-Company Meet

THE Men's Meet was under way at 2 p. m. with ten first aid teams participating. Each district of the Union Pacific Coal Company was represented by at least one team; Hanna, Superior, and Rock Springs having two each. The Washington Union Coal Company was represented by the Tono team.

The contesting teams were required to work four problems. The problems were designed to cover the more important parts of first aid. The scoring was based on a new discount sheet issued by the U. S. Bureau of Mines. Five hundred points were used on the new sheets instead of two hundred as has been used in previous meets. The new sheet covered every phase of the subject very thoroughly.

The meet was very closely contested, first place being within the reach of several teams until the final problem was finished. Tono, Washington, placed first with a total score of 1,992 points out of a possible 2,000 for the four problems. This entitles Tono to possession of the Challenge Cup for the lapse of time between meets. This was a very remarkable record to establish giving the boys from Tono an average of 498 points per problem out of a possible 500. Rock Springs No. 8 was second with 1,987 points and Superior No. 1 and Hanna No. 1 were tied for third place with only one point less. A tie problem, worked by the two teams was won by Superior giving them third place in the contest. Following are the problems and the scores made in the various problems by all the teams.

Problem No. 1

Three (3) minutes will be allowed for reading problem and assembling material.

A miner is caught by a fall of rock and receives the following injuries: Simple fracture of the right shoulder blade; simple fracture of the left kneecap; cut two (2) inches long on palm of the left hand, spurting blood; and a diagonal cut one (1) inch long, bleeding slightly, on the left eyebrow and eyelid. The patient is unconscious and suffering from shock throughout the problem. Treat and prepare for transportation, but do not load on stretcher.

Working time ten (10) minutes.

Problem No. 2

Three (3) minutes will be allowed for reading problem and assembling material.

While working on a mine fire, a miner is overcome by carbon monoxide gas and falls from the top of a high cave. When removed to fresh air, is apparently not breathing and has no indication of a pulse. He has a deep diagonal cut, two (2) inches long, on the outer side of the right forearm, six (6) inches below the point of the elbow and a simple fracture of the right side of lower jaw. Blood is

also issuing from the front of the left thigh, five (5) inches above the knee. Revive the patient by five (5) men giving artificial respiration for one (1) minute each, change of operators to be made without breaking rhythm. Patient regains consciousness at end of artificial respiration, but suffers from shock throughout problem. Treat and carry on stretcher twenty-five (25) feet, return to original position and unload from stretcher.

Working time thirteen (13) minutes.

Problem No. 3

Three (3) minutes will be allowed for reading problem and assembling material.

A miner is hit by a trip of cars and is found with the following symptoms: Blood is issuing from the calf of the right leg, five (5) inches below the bend of the knee; blood is also issuing from the right forearm, six (6) inches below the bend of the elbow where bones are protruding one (1) inch on the inside of the forearm. The left lower limb is shorter than the right and is held rigid with the foot turned inward; the left thigh is drawn across the right limb, and the patient complains of severe pain in the left hip. He is covered with cold sweat, answers questions slowly, and suffers from nausea and vomiting. Treat and prepare for transportation, but do not load on stretcher.

Working time ten (10) minutes.

Problem No. 4

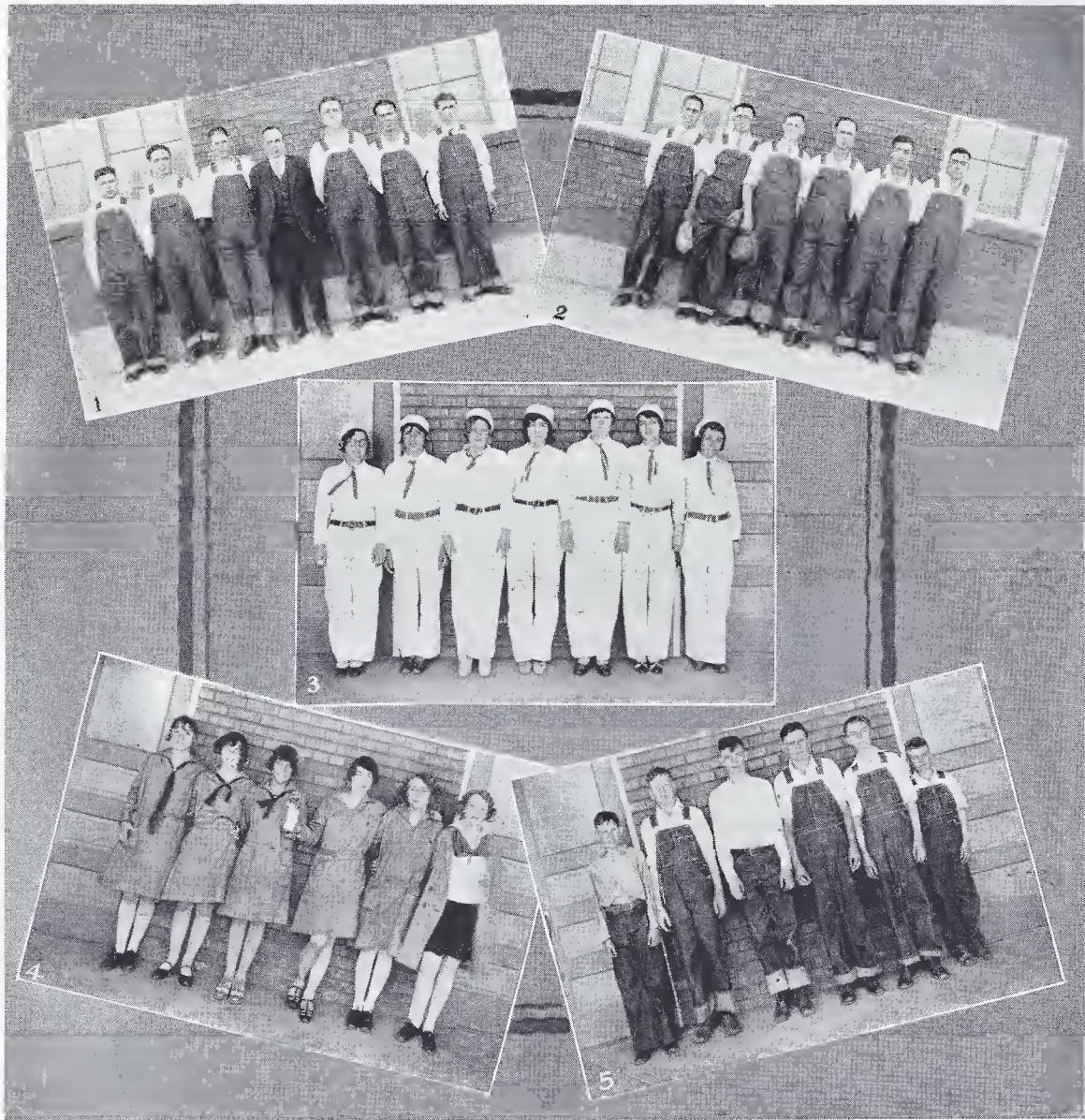
Three (3) minutes will be allowed for reading problem and assembling material.

A miner attempts to remove an electric wire which has fallen across the track. He is found unconscious, apparently not breathing, and lying across the electric wire. He has burns two (2) inches wide across the palms and inside fingers of both hands and burns one (1) inch wide across the back, and the inner side of the right forearm, six (6) inches below the bend of the elbow. He also has a wound two (2) inches long, running vertically across the right kneecap and a cut one (1) inch long horizontally across the upper part of the right ear. Demonstrate three (3) methods of "shorting" or "cutting off" the electric current before removing the patient from the wire, then resuscitate by five (5) men performing artificial respiration for one (1) minute each, change of operators to be made without breaking rhythm. Patient regains consciousness at end of artificial respiration, but suffers from shock throughout problem. Treat and prepare for transportation, but do not load on stretcher.

Working time ten (10) minutes.

Tie Problem

Three (3) minutes will be allowed for reading problem and assembling material.



- (1) *Rock Springs No. 8, Second Place. Left to right: Roderick Stewart, Jr.; John Zupenc; Harry Marriott; Hugh McLeod, Asst. Superintendent; Evan Reese, Captain, Richard Stanton, John Sorbie.*
- (2) *Superior No. 1, Third Place. Left to right: James Draycott, Clifford Robinson, Clarence Bell, Frank Buchanan, George Noble, Thomas Robinson, Captain.*
- (3) *The Winton Badgers who won first place in the Senior Girl Scout First Aid Contest. They are: Betty Hanks, Josephine Brack, Lindy Lehto, Jessie Aguilar, Evelyn Jolly, Vaun Slaughter, and Muriel Crawford.*
- (4) *Hanna Mount Elk Girl Scouts, winners of first place in the Junior contest. They are: Irene Lucas, Captain; Leona Morgan, Annie Tate, Thelma Penman, Mildred Mellor and Dorothy Cook.*
- (5) *Hanna Boy Scouts, winners of first place in the Boy Scout contest: Jack Crawshaw, Captain; John Dexter, Charles Morgan, Jack Lee, Frank Lee, Frank Hearne and Vincent Lucas.*

Result of Men's First Aid Contest

	Prob- lem I	Prob- lem II	Prob- lem III	Prob- lem IV	Aver- age
Tono	500	498	498	496	498
Rock Springs No. 8.	500	496	496	495	496 $\frac{3}{4}$
Superior No. 1.....	494	498	494	500	496 $\frac{1}{2}$
Hanna No. 1.....	500	496	500	490	496 $\frac{1}{2}$
Hanna No. 2.....	499	496	494	490	494 $\frac{3}{4}$
Cumberland	496	489	498	496	494 $\frac{3}{4}$
Reliance	500	498	492	487	494 $\frac{1}{4}$
Winton	498	487	495	494	493 $\frac{1}{2}$
Superior No. 3.....	496	494	489	484	490 $\frac{3}{4}$
Rock Springs No. 4.	486	494	484	490	488 $\frac{1}{2}$

Captains of Industry Quarrel (?) at First Aid Contest

By GEORGE L. ERHARD

By way of apostrophe, it may be mentioned that a long "feud" has existed between John P. White and the First Aid Contest Chairman, William Ryan, for more than 30 years. It is a feud of repartee that would make good vaudeville. While the genial chairman was directing his curule chair duties in an apparently austere and sober manner, there was a substratum of wit the outer auditors missed. But those on the stage could hear the muffled undertones which passed meteor-like between "Sligo and Kerry"—White and Ryan who have strained so hard for the perfection of organized labor until the pigments had left their hair, and they are whitened like hoarfrost.

NOW, AIN'T THIS AWFUL?

"You would be carrying the hod some place in Germany or China if I hadn't picked you up and made something of you," said Ryan in a modulated tone of voice that White tuned in on instantly.

"G'wan wid yez—broadcast yer stuff!" retorted White semi-reproachfully and quasi-sarcastically, "I must owe you much! You Connemara brat, with the accent on the 'con,' I still remember that \$10 loss I made on your advice to bet on that Louisville nag named Hydrant. Well, that nag still is running! Away with you! It was I who got you this government job by telling the President that you were a friend of mine! Those white sox you wear are a give-away—they pine for the warm association of a clothes line!"

Thus they kept up a running fire of exchangeable wit. "Safety First" Tom Gibson, also state senator, enjoyed the fun hugely as he commented:

"Those two old cronies always banter each other when they are together and they never let up. Their wit is good enough to amuse the House of Lords," was the closing comment of the legislator.

Boy Scout and Girl Scout Contest

TO THEIR positions on the contest floor marched the Boy Scout and Girl Scout teams—sixteen of them—while ushers seated parents, guests, men of the First Aid Teams, and, most interested of all, the First Aid instructors who had trained the boys and girls, giving long hours of precious recreation time to teaching and practice. To their positions marched these young people as the hall filled with one of the most interested First Aid audiences we have ever seen.

In the party of President and Mrs. Eugene McAuliffe were Miss Kathleen McAuliffe and Miss Rosemary, Miss Perle Eddy, Mrs. George B. Pryde, Mrs. T. S. Taliaferro, Mrs. I. N. Bayless of Rock Springs; Mrs. H. A. Lawrence and Miss Billie Lawrence of Reliance and other friends from the district.

To their positions on the floor marched the boys and girls while color guards of Boy and Girl Scouts prepared to raise the flag in a scout patriotic ceremony. It was an impressive sight to see these young eager faces turned toward the stage as the guards marched forward and between the rows of straight line columns at their First Aid Stations. The pledge of allegiance was given and Scoutmaster Hauter led the singing of the Star Spangled Banner.

Safety Engineer V. O. Murray, under whose direction the meet was held, escorted to the platform Safety Commissioner W. D. Ryan of the United States Bureau of Mines, chief announcer; "Safety" Tom Gibson, time keeper; and Mr. John P. White, labor arbitrator of the district. The contest could begin. Mr. Ryan, who has attended every meet in Rock Springs since 1924, was in his place.

The floor was divided into sections. Junior Girl Scouts. Senior Girl Scouts. Boy Scouts. Judges took their places.

It was an inspiring sight. To the casual observer there may have been an ennui in such measured drill proceedings. There were few casual observers here, or they were quickly changed to "interested spectators" as these Girl and Boy Scout teams went grimly and cheerfully, eagerly and efficiently through many life-saving stunts in trial heroism that could not fail to touch the finer emotions.

There was a variety of uniform that made a pleasing array of color. There was a uniform eagerness and readiness. The Hanna teams, flushed with victories of former years, still not over-confident, were ready to win—and carry off more honors. It was Hanna against the field just as has been.

Three problems were given, one set for the Boy Scouts and Senior Girl Scouts and one set for the Junior Girl Scouts. The gong! and the battle was on. All the teams showed remarkable skill. It was a pleasing spectacle to old-time First Aiders who were present. The Hanna Junior Girls showed their class early in the proceedings, being finished long before time was called. In the Senior division the

Winton Girls seemed almost too deliberate but "Jolly" and Instructor Andrew Strannigan looked un-anxious. They knew the value of deliberateness coupled with accuracy. Hanna Seniors, now led by Ruby Fearn, with expertness and hair of national fame, drew the admiration of many. Strangers asked to have them pointed out. They were easily distinguishable by tall "Helen Van," best sportswoman anywhere. It was the team against which every other was pitted. Superintendents, instructors, Scout leaders and parents watched breathlessly! One problem! Two problems! "That looked perfect." From the side it looked great. Judges were rotated and the 500 point discount sheets of the United States Bureau of Mines were used for the boys and girls just as for the Inter-Company meet for men. Three problems. It was over? No. Mr. Ryan stood up and asked for the Junior Captains of Superior and Winton. Could it be a tie for first place asked the audience. "You're tied," said Safety Commissioner Ryan, "Do you want to toss a coin to decide it or do another problem?" "We'll work it off," said Mary Richardson and Sylvia in the same breath. Supporters gathered around. Senior teams of these towns were interested but kept their stations. "A tie is only a tie," said Luke Foster. "And it isn't our girls anyway," said the confident Hanna boys. After all when you've just given yourself to binding up a gravely hurt patient and have dressed a fractured skull, and treated an unconscious man suffering from extreme shock—three terribly injured patients in two hours—you're ready to sit still. "They've all improved tremendously," said one of the Tono men when someone tried to get "dope" from him. It was not the time for guessing winners. The problem was over and the judges retired with score sheets. Mr. John P. White addressed the Scouts during the wait telling of his appreciation of their skill and the programs of the national organization they represent.

Mr. Murray made his way to the platform and the generalissimo of the meet announced the following scores for the teams:

Senior Girl Scouts

	Prob- lem I	Prob- lem II	Prob- lem III	Aver- age
Winton	498	499	496	497 2/3
Hanna	492	494	498	494 2/3
Reliance	494	496	490	493 1/3
Superior	496	488	490	491 1/3
Rock Springs, Indians	495	485	490	490
Rock Springs, Nyoda..	489	494	471	484 2/3

Junior Girl Scouts

	Prob- lem I	Prob- lem II	Prob- lem III	Aver- age
Hanna	498	500	500	499 1/3
Superior	498	496	492	495 1/3
Winton	492	498	496	495 1/3
R. S. Nightingales...	459	482	485	475 1/3
R. S. Nyoda	490	493	440	474 1/3
Reliance	496	456	445	465 2/3

Boy Scouts

	Prob- lem I	Prob- lem II	Prob- lem III	Aver- age
Hanna	494	497	492	494 1/3
Rock Springs	498	495	484	492 1/3
Winton	487	492	476	485
Superior	490	480	484	484 2/3

The following were the problems given:

Problem No. 1 Junior Scouts

Three (3) minutes will be allowed for reading and assembling material.

A Junior Scout receives the following injuries: Simple fracture of right forearm at a point halfway between elbow and wrist, cut on inner side of left leg with arterial bleeding—six (6) inches below knee. Shock is present but patient is conscious.

Treat and prepare for transportation but do not load onto stretcher.

Working time ten (10) minutes.

Problem No. 2

Three (3) minutes will be allowed for reading problem and assembling material.

A Girl Scout falls over a cliff and receives the following injuries: A cut two (2) inches long across center of forehead, a simple fracture of the right leg, six (6) inches below the knee, and a cut two (2) inches spurting blood, on the inside of the left forearm (4) inches below elbow. Severe shock is present, but patient is conscious. Treat and prepare for transportation but do not load on stretcher.

Working time (12) minutes.



Distinguished visitors of the Meet: James Morgan, District Secretary, U. M. W. of A.; W. D. Ryan, Safety Commissioner of the United States Bureau of Mines, who has announced every Union Pacific First Aid Field Meet since 1924; John P. White, Labor Arbitrator, who was an interested spectator.

Problem No. 3

Three (3) minutes will be allowed for reading problem and assembling material.

A Boy Scout, while in swimming is exhausted and sinks below the surface of the water. In removing him from the water he receives a deep cut on palm of right hand with blood oozing. He is apparently not breathing. Treat patient by three Boy Scouts giving artificial respiration one (1) minute each, change of operators to be made without breaking rhythm and transport 25 feet on stretcher and return to original position.

Working time twelve (12) minutes.

Boy Scout and Senior Girls' Problems**Problem No. 1**

Three (3) minutes will be allowed for reading problem and assembling material.

A member of a Scout troop, while on a hiking party in the mountains receives the following injuries: Compound fracture of left leg (6) inches below the knee, with bones protruding on inside of leg, and bright red blood spurting from the wound. There is a simple fracture of the right forearm, half way between the wrist and elbow, and a scalp wound on top of head with blood oozing. Patient conscious, but suffering from extreme shock: Treat and prepare for transportation but do not load on stretcher.

Working time ten (10) minutes.

Problem No. 2

A Boy Scout is thrown from a horse and is found in the following condition: Blood is issuing from the left side of the head at a point about two (2) inches above the left ear; blood is noticeable in the patient's eyes, nose, ears and mouth; the left arm is rigid at the shoulder; the elbow stands off a distance of about two (2) inches from the body; the shoulder appears flat and swollen; and there is a marked depression beneath the point of the shoulder; the right knee cap has a simple fracture. The patient answers questions slowly, is covered with cold sweat, is breathing shallow and feeble, and has a weak rapid pulse. Treat and carry on improvised stretcher twenty-five (25) feet, return to original position and unload from stretcher.

Working time twelve (12) minutes.

Problem No. 3

A Scout Troop finds a scoutmaster overcome with carbon monoxide while he was working in a closed garage. When removed to fresh air, he is apparently not breathing and has no indication of pulse. He has a deep cut in palm of right hand, arterial bleeding, and a severe cut on inner side of left leg, 8 inches below knee—blood oozing.

Revive the patient by five (5) team members giving artificial respiration one (1) minute each, change of operators to be made without breaking rhythm.

Patient in state of shock. Treat and prepare for transportation, load on stretcher but do not carry stretcher.

Working time twelve (12) minutes.

And here is the Honor Roll of the contesting teams:

SENIOR GIRL SCOUTS**WINTON**

Muriel Crawford (Captain)	Jessie Aguiler
Betty Hanks	Josephine Brack
Evelyn Jolly	Vaun Slaughter
Linda Lethe, Sub	

HANNA

Ruby Fearn (Captain)	Elizabeth Crawford
Marjorie Winchell, Patient	Hazel Jones
Helen Van Reterghen	Garnet Stultz

RELIANCE

Rachel Buckles (Captain)	Cecelia Krik
Dorothy Robertson	Leona Draper
Irene Flew	Christine Korogi

SUPERIOR

Jessie McLane	Annie Dugen
Margarite Faddis	Zelma Cook
Annie McLane	Eliza Cain

ROCK SPRINGS INDIANS

Grace Sheddon (Captain)	Ruth Cole
Annie Sorby	Dorsey Walker
Wilma Bell	Peggy Hodge
Florence Ferraroi	

ROCK SPRINGS NYODA

Katie Bigavich	Katie Sikich
Anna Doloas	Margaret Copyak
Margaret Wilde	Alma Shopie, Sub
Marie Maloaz	

BOY SCOUTS**HANNA**

Jack Crawshaw (Captain)	Jack Lee
John Dexter	Frank Hearne
Charles Morgan	Vincent Lucas

ROCK SPRINGS

Elijah Daniels	Fred Adams
Nephi Young	Eli Radakovich
Bill Sorbie	

WINTON

Luke Foster	Torio Keinonen
Jeff Kaul	Ben Dona
Lloyd Hanks	Glen Wallace
Jim Groutage	

SUPERIOR

Harrold Davis	Gordon Furness
Leslie Davis	William McIntosh
Thomas Miller	Rodger Richerson



Winning Boy and Girl Scout First Aid Teams

JUNIOR GIRL SCOUTS

HANNA

Irene Lucas (Captain)	Mildred Mellor
Leona Mangan	Dorothy Cook
Annie Tate	Annie Van Reterghen
Thelma Penman	(Sub)

SUPERIOR

Mary Bess Richardson	Agnes Wall
Ellen Wall	Marion Hartwig
Mary Bullo	Lillian Williams

WINTON

Sylvia Mann	Mary McDonal
Helen Engle	Helen Swanson
Mildred Kenyon	Mildred Mahony, Sub
Ilene Mahony	

ROCK SPRINGS NIGHTINGALES

Blanche Johnson	Janet Wilson (Captain)
Merna Roberts	Blanche Parr
Beatrice Johnson	Flora Carter

ROCK SPRINGS NYODA

Katy Copyak	Velma McMillan
Lilly Sather	Louise Culako
Lussie Chokie	Mary Chokie, Sub
Mary Jelouchin	

RELIANCE

Katherine McComas (Capt.)	Elda Hamblin
Mildred Robertson	Alberta Zoiher
Bernice Pinter	Enid Flew

In The Evening a Banquet

The strain of the day over, all Scouts met in the Elks dining room for a banquet at which Safety En-

gineer V. O. Murray, presided. All the Scout teams were there, and many of the judges of the contest. President and Mrs. Eugene McAuliffe and Vice President and Mrs. G. B. Pryde. Girl Scout Commissioner Mrs. Park and Mr. John Park, Vice Commissioner James Libby and Mrs. Libby, Scout Captains and Scoutmasters. Audrey McPhie again distinguished herself as cheer leader because not any lack of prize could dampen Audrey's spirits or spoil her enthusiasms. The mothers of the Nyoda Girl Scouts served the dinner which was excellent. The Scout blessing was said in unison and soon there were cheers for teams and guests; for Mr. Ryan with whom the Scouts feel at home; for instructors and troop captains; for "Safety" Tom Gibson; for Mr. McAuliffe; for Safety Engineer Murray; for many guests.

Mr. John P. White, formerly international President of the U. M. W. of A., made a short speech congratulating the boys and girls on their showing and their devotion to a character building program.

Commissioner W. D. Ryan's Irish humor got the best of him after his serious duties of the morning and he told in humorous anecdotes about his early experiences and new and original method of earning a living. He knew and liked mining folk and, after congratulating the team winners, said he hoped to be back next year to find other experts. He had enjoyed seeing the Hanna girls at the Kansas City International Meet and had been proud of the demonstrations they did there.

Mr. McAuliffe presented prizes won at the contest of the morning, the girls' challenge cup to Winton Badgers; the Boy Scout challenge cup to the permanent keeping of the Hanna boys; individual prizes
(Continued on page 288)

The Sixth Annual Celebration of the Old Timers' Association

*"Society, Friendship and Love,
Divinely bestows upon man."*

A VANTAGE point from which to watch the Old Timers' Parade was what we most desired on the morning of Old Timers' Day after we'd attended the business meeting where Mr. Chris Johnson was elected President for the coming year, Mr. Robert Simpkins, Vice President; Mr. A. G. Hood of Superior, Secretary; and Mr. A. H. Doane of Rock Springs, Treasurer; Daniel Potter, Rock Springs; Sam Tolzi, Reliance; Thomas Davis, Superior; and O. C. Buehler, Hanna, new members of the Board of Governors. A vantage point was what we wanted so impressed had we been at the business meeting with the fine and reverential attitude of the men of the Old Timers' Association as they elected their officers and conducted the memorial services of the morning. And as we saw the busy preparations on the street, the busy and gorgeous kilties of Mc-Auliffe's Pipe Band as they met friends at the train with Scottish airs and a Scottish welcome. And other handsomen in natty and snappy uniforms preparing for the march. We wanted a vantage point for the parade. We chose the bridge, and asked "Horatius" of school-day fame to "keep the bridge" with us. And well might have "four hundred trumpets sounded" to herald the on-coming of the parade of the men who, despite long years of pioneering and toil approached as a great host with measured tread. With smiles. With ensigns spread. A mighty host! They advanced and passed! President Mc-Auliffe with Miss Rosemary; Vice President George B. Pryde with Miss Eleanor, and General Manager I. N. Bayless, escorting a winsome young lady. Then came the pipers. Such an array! More gorgeous than ever before! Pipe Major Wallace with a smile serene and high, was ready. And Drum Major Arthur Anderson, brave in kilts and bushy, whirling up his baton with both hands to the heights. The Scottish kilties were there! James Noble the foremost piper of all with stately stride and flying tartans and clamorous admirers who cheered his every step; the Stewart brothers of Rock Springs, Roderick and John; Alec Davidson who had "played the lines to the front" under the fierce cannonading of the World War; James Davis, the admired of the youngsters; Glenroy Wallace, Leais Miller, Dave Gillespie, and two more Stewarts, Gregor and Robert. The Stewart tartan predominated and the Gordon was there. The pipers were out and led the parade!

Verne H. Williams was Marshall and, with his mounted assistants, V. O. Murray and H. C. Livingston, kept the lines.

Kenneth Darling, Edward Prieshoff and George Maxwell, all veterans of the World War and wearing the overseas service uniforms of the A. E. F.,

were the color guard. Came Drum Major T. H. Butler. And James Moon with 56 years' service! Think of it, Horatius! Do you appreciate that? And they came with stately stride wearing their service badges as honors which none but they could wear. The dauntless heroes of pioneering days in a new country! Boy Scouts carried the banners which designated the ranks to which the marchers belonged. Straight and true they carried them, glad to serve the Old Timers. Fifty-year, forty-year service men, the graduates into a super-senior fraternity of gold medals!

Came the Hanna Band with faultless marching and march music. In splendid form was the Hanna Band.

Following were the Thirty-five Year Service Men. And Thirty Year Service Men! Twenty-five Year Service Men, looking so young it scarce seemed possible they could belong. Twenty-year Service Men, most like Boy Scouts they looked. And so many of them. Marching in double columns. Hail Old Timers, it's your day today!

Winton-Reliance Band

Close after the Old Timers came the Winton-Reliance Band, turning corners with such measured precision we must admire it.

First Aid Teams

Came the men from Washington, the winners of the Inter-Company Meet! Tono men have marched in victorious parade before. They marched in victory now.



Tono First Aid men caring for the victim of a mock motor accident, improvised a stretcher with their trousers, bandages and splints with shirts and bits of the victim's picnic package in the comedy bit of the day.



Upper—"Brawly" marched the pipers at the head of the parade.

Left—Cumberland's famous band was generous with its music on the street, and was gorgeous in purple and red capes and fez.

Right—The Missourian harmonica band entertained at the banquet. Out of character they are: P. A. Young, William McPhie, T. H. Tremelling, T. L. Edwards, Richard Dexter, Sr., Henry Permer, Earl Welsh, Sam Dexter, Clyde Homan, Howard Bartley, Frank Remitz, William Bean, Jr., William Bean, Sr., and John Titmus.

Lower—The McAuliffe Pipe Band takes the centre of the circle of musicians.

Following were the winning Girl Scout and Boy Scout teams with banners held high. The winners!

Rock Springs Band

Rock Springs Community Band came next with leader James Sartoris at the lead. Stately tunes they played, and gay array and marching without flaw, passed the Rock Springs Community Band.

All First Aid Teams

The First Aid contestants came next. All the teams who'd fought so energetically for places the day before. Nor was their marching less lacking in precision than their demonstrations of First Aid Skill.

Cumberland Band

Came the veteran Cumberland Band with Leader

P. A. Young, gay with purple and red capes and fez. One hundred workmen in Cumberland and a forty-piece band! Well might "victorious trumpets peal."

Tono Men Do a Surprise Stunt

While Old Timers were getting a group picture taken the Tono First Aid team disappeared. It was announced that Tono was to stage a "stunt" for the Old Timers and while everybody waited for it two young men were noticed walking across the campus talking earnestly and paying little attention to the crowds of Old Timers and spectators. The ranks divided to let a car by. It looked as though some tourist had gotten into the enclosure. And a shout arose as the car hit the two young men who had been so engrossed with each other, throwing one of them

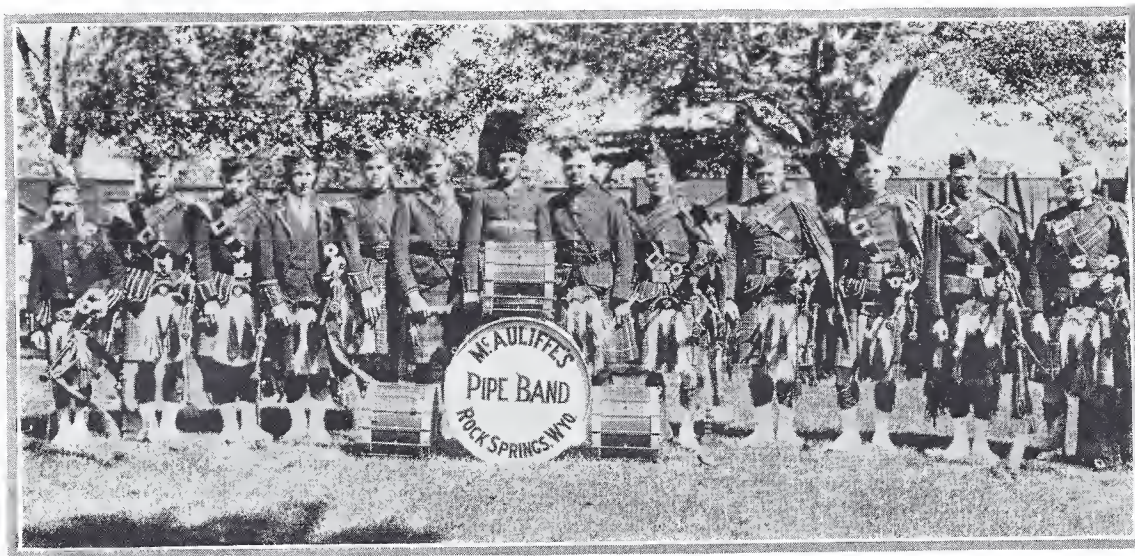
violently to the ground while the other wildly demanded help, that they'd killed his buddy, that they must stay and assist him, that they must go at once and find his mother; that it was their fault; that it was his fault; that they must go; that they should stay—all as he danced about. So realistic was his acting that women screamed and even veterans like James Brawly rushing to give assistance, had to be sent away by the watchful marshall, and perhaps only recognition of the Tono First Aid men kept others from offering un-needed assistance. Quickly had the motorists piled out of their car, produced a kit and set to work to render First Aid while one member of the team was kept busy flinging the hysterical friend of the wounded, out of the way so that the others could work. This part was admirably taken by Fred Pontin who brought down the house in his open air theatre audience as soon as it realized that it was comedy and not tragedy they witnessed. Jack Dowell was the wounded man and managed to play dead splendidly. But take it from him, the gravel campus of the Old Timers' Building is no place to fall real hard—comfortably. It was a splendid stunt, splendidly acted, and succeeded in its surprise features because few folks recognized the members of the Tono team who finished the dressings, put the patient in their automobile and sans trousers or shirts, drove him to the "hospital."

The Banquet

"OLD Friends, Old Books, Old Wine"—Old Timers. It was at the first banquet of the Old Timers' Association that Doctor Oliver Chambers, Toastmaster on Saturday, June 14th, told that he wished to add "Old Timers" to the things he should hereafter cherish. And had he "named a

trysting day" six years after, made his happiest wish for the Old Timers and "bade his messengers ride forth," East and West, and North and South, to summon the fulfillment of that wish he scarce could have accomplished a happier occasion than the banquet-luncheon of this year's Old Timers' Celebration. For "now had every village sent up her tale of men"—the Old Timers were there. And had there been "thirty chosen prophets, the wisest in the land," Toastmaster Chambers could scarce have found among them a speaker who more greatly pleased these Old Timers than did Rev. W. McMurdo Brown, Rector of St. Thomas, Park Hill, Denver, Colorado. Scottish stories enough to satisfy Superintendent T. H. Butler and the Pipers, told to the "queen's taste"—and that of connoisseurs like James McPhie of Reliance, and Vice President Pryde, champion of the district in Scottish story-telling. And more, much more. But we have begun at the wrong end of the story and should have told about the beautifully arranged dining tables filling the entire floor space of the spacious Old Timers' Building, and decorated in the Blue and Gold of the Association; and the splendidly appointed dinner, efficiently served; of the beautiful flowers in blue and gold; the gifts of admirers and friends of the Old Timers; and the program of entertainment, which was immediately promised by the presence of Professor Kent, song leader extraordinary of the Rocky Mountain Region, and fulfilled beyond expectation as each surprise feature followed the other.

Unusual comedy was introduced by Mr. Frank Devine, of St. Louis, who, impersonating a disgruntled and stormy Italian, demanded that he be given one of the thirty-five-year membership badges of the Association and vociferously declaring his intention of making energetic and large complaints



McAuliffe's Pipe Band, the star attraction of Old Timers' Day. Reading from left to right its members are: Glenroy Wallace, Roderick Stewart, John Stewart, Harry Wallace, Thomas Stewart, Leais Miller, Arthur L. Anderson, James F. Davis, Alec Davidson, Robert Stewart, Gregor Stewart, Dave Gillespie, James Noble.

to Mr. Mac, the Big Boss, if he didn't immediately get one. So clever was his acting that it seemed right to have Mr. E. R. Jefferis, in charge of the dinner, ask him to be quiet and attempt to pacify him. Then the joke was understood as the Italian continued his harangue, took off his coat and staged a real demonstration of vaudeville proportions until he was forcibly ejected by Mr. Tom Berta, which was part of the act, while the audience cheered its approval.

More songs led by Professor Kent, assisted by Mrs. C. N. Bell and Mrs. James Davis. Pathos and quiet and beauty followed fun. "You'll enjoy your luncheon if you sing—sing—sing a lot!" said the Professor as he sang the old favorites. And the Old Timers sang. "Well, I'm going to have some dinner now," announced the Professor and the Old Timers turned to their dinners and their wives and friends and cronies as fun rose higher and higher.

Superintendent Butler announced the "Missourians," a group of horse-shoe pitchers, who had, he said, determined to carry back to the good valleys of their State the prizes of the afternoon's contest. In walked a group of farmer-like folk, who nevertheless bore close resemblance to friends of other Old Timer gatherings. A harmonica band, and tunes; "Money Musk," "My Wife and I," and "The Colored Sunday School!" Half the Girl Scouts serving the tables almost dropped their trays to join in the chorus as the leader sang with a harmonica obligato the song they have claimed for their own. It was great. And more songs, one of them written by Judge D. G. Thomas; "Annie Laurie" for President McAuliffe and "Bonnie Mary o' Argyle" for the rest of the group—and Dave Gilfillan, Scottish Chief of the Tono First Aid Team.

Then Doctor Chambers called on Rev. Mr. Brown, whom he introduced as "one of the distinguished citizens of Denver," who carried a middle name of impossible pronounceable proportions—to other than a Scot—and it might be added that some Scots might be "out o' step." However, the toastmaster, not being a Scot, gave to each one the privilege of adding the correctly pronounced McMurdo—McMurrdo.

And whatever Rev. Mr. Brown saw "ranged beneath his eye," to lend inspiration, quite soon "a great shout of laughter from all the vanguard rose," as he piled Scottish story on Scottish story, inserted a few on the Jew and explained the psychology of approach to Saint Peter; the philosophy of this same guard of the Gates of Heaven and keeper of the Roll Book up-yonder; the Supreme Miracle of the age; the how of satisfying the thirst of a "drouthy" Scotchman; and the most religious automobile Ike had ever had. Mr. Brown liked the Old Timers. The Old Timers like Mr. Brown.

"I came," he said, "expecting unusual things and shall go having seen things more unusual than I expected. You know I'd heard of your Old Timers' Association and when my friend, Mr. McAuliffe, wired me a month ago asking me to join you in the good times of today, I hastened to accept his invita-

tion. This morning I had a delightful time, I met the members of the McAuliffe Pipe Band, and if there is an attractive quality in this convention it is that band, these Scotties. I met Piper Jimmy Noble and have felt more completely at home since I learned that he comes from the same part of Scotland that I do. I grew up with cousins of his as a lad, and in the shadow of the same cathedral in the Old Land are the graves of his grandfather and mine. So you see this was a homecoming, an Old Timers' convention for me too."

The Old Timers would have made Mr. Brown a member regardless of rules, by-laws or regulations as he continued after story-telling (which must have resulted in peals of war-like glee in some quarters of the banquet hall). "I learn from Mr. McAuliffe that the subject or text of the speaker at your last celebration was the scripture, 'Honor Thy Father and Thy Mother: That Thy Days May Be Long Upon the Land which the LORD Thy God Giveth Thee.' You've put this up as a motto in this fine meeting place, which has been dedicated to you. I have taken Thomas Carlyle's famous quotation for the subject of my talk: 'I would to God that everyone knew the blessedness of work,' and I suggest that you take this for a motto for the other side of your stage. There's nothing like work. It has been the working together to surmount difficulties, that has made the bond which binds you together in common purpose. The esprit de corps of this Association. Work is the chief solace of burdened hearts; it gives an opportunity for the expression of the creative instincts, one of man's greatest needs. Work, too, is the ladder of success—Man needs work and working together for a common purpose gives man his greatest bond of friendship. 'I would to God that everyone knew the blessedness of work': — — — Your task is a big one. You help to carry food to the hungry in the East. Doing our work with imagination helps us to realize the necessity of co-operation, a trait that is clearly shown in all of you. Working with imagination helps us to see the objectives in whose attainment we have a part. And not a mean part is yours. You help to light the streets, you keep united a great continent by your co-operation and interest. The world's work becomes great when it is done greatly. Work done with mutual assistance helps to make it easier of accomplishment. Industry and loyalty are builders of character. Purposeful armies are undefeatable."

Mr. Brown then told in graphic style the story of the Battle of Bannockburn, one of the most appreciated bits of the history of Scotland, the only country whom the Romans, conquerors of the world, could not conquer. He told of the Scots, outnumbered seven to one, kneeling before the battle. "They kneel to us in supplication, these ragged Scots," said the English general. "Nay, Sire," said his adjutant, as he saw the priests of the old Celtic Church pressing through the lines of men giving them the sacraments of the Church, "They kneel to no man—they kneel to God, these ragged Scots. They were willing



(1) President Chris Johnson and the retiring president, Robert Muir, pose for the photographer.

(2) Mr. Axel Johnson received his forty-year button.

(3) Professor Kent of Salt Lake City brought a big bag full of songs and personality.

(4) Each year Old Timers Frank McCarty and A. H. Doane pose together and enjoy the results.

(5) Forty years in service and marching like youngsters.

(6) Old Timer and Mrs. Ike Roberts choose the cornerstone of the Old Timers' Building for background.

to die, to go to their 'gory bed,' these 'Scots who hae wie Wallace bled,' because of their devotion to their unconquered country." "This is devotion," said Mr. Brown, "and we never achieve greatly until we sell ourselves something. That man accomplishes who says, 'I am sold to this idea, and I want to give my very best to its attainment.'"

"There is one other thing of which I wish to speak, and that is your unitedness of purpose. It is admirably displayed in this Old Timers' Celebration. I find your employers expressing gratitude for the opportunity of giving you employment. Someone has said that gratitude is that quality which distinguishes the noble soul from common clay. I should like to salute your nobleness, and do it in the words of your poet, Judge D. G. Thomas, who has, I understand, written you each year such a tribute.

"Hats off! I say, to these fine men,
Whose like we'll never see again;

Hats off! and stand aside while they
Parade on this Old Timers' Day.
Although their steps may seem unsteady,
Their hearts, we know, are young and ready;
And spurred and soothed by bands that play,
By flaunting flags and banners gay,
Behold them proudly march away.

"We love them—that is why we give
The sweetest flowers while they live;
And when they go their wonted way,
We'll urge them back another day,
When flags again will wave, and bands
Play merrily as we clasp hands,
And smile and sing and live once more
Among old friends and scenes of yore."

President Chris Johnson, called on by the Toastmaster, expressed his appreciation of the honor conferred upon him in placing him at the head of the



Louis Toucher sang in the gay costume of a Slovenian mountaineer.

organization. "I hope to attend this gathering next year and for many years to come," said he.

An invitation to attend the Cumberland celebration was extended to all by Toastmaster Chambers, who next called on President Eugene McAuliffe to present to Mr. Axel Johnson, of Rock Springs, the only forty-year button of the year. Said Mr. McAuliffe, "Our graduating class, the men who have seen forty years of continuous service, is this year but a small one, and while we may lack in numbers, we certainly do not lack in quality. We have Axel Johnson, descendant of Vikings, whose smile is a benediction, at the head of the class and the foot of the class. If this was a spelling contest, Axel would get the prize, and as recent prize winning spellers are young girls, it might be considered proper for his teacher to kiss her (that is if Axel were a her.) Ordinarily the graduating class selects the kind of ice cream to be provided, invites the guests, chooses the class colors and all the rest, but Axel asked the arrangement committee to do all these things and so I will just give him his forty-year button, which bears his name and 'Rock Springs, 1890,' on the reverse side." Mrs. McAuliffe then pinned on Mr. Johnson's "graduating pin" and Mr. McAuliffe continued:

"The members of the Old Timers' Association are met again in this, their Sixth Annual Reunion—a reunion of the men who have served The Union Pa-

cific Coal Company and allied companies for twenty or more years. Six years have passed since that day in June, 1925, when you met in Rock Springs to launch what many of those who sat with you then, looked upon as a new experiment, one that might succeed, and yet which might fail.

"The roll call published after the 1925 reunion carried the names of 252 men of twenty or more years service, who asked that they be listed as Old Timers. Today the roster carries 472 names, all residing in this country to which must be added the eleven retired Chinese who were sent home, and Leo Chee, 'Jim,' who went back of his own accord. The gain in membership is after all but a minor element in the growth of your association. The better understanding that has come about between the men and the employing company, taken as a whole, represents in itself a splendid achievement. When the first number of the Employees' Magazine appeared, it carried on the first cover page an example of what better acquaintance would do to further better understanding. This association has made for better understanding, for the renewal of old time friendships and for pride of occupation.

"The public press carries much comment on the problems confronting men over forty, men over fifty, and may I say, working men in general. There is at present a definitely bad situation as regards lack of employment, the inability to even obtain recognition when past middle age in many industries, not only in the United States, but in many other countries. When business is stagnant as it is at present, with employers of good reputation compelled to close down or reduce forces, much hardship is experienced, not so much by middle aged men because they are middle aged, but because of the fact that the years have brought them families, responsibilities, obligations, which the younger man has not as yet assumed. Packing one's clothes in a trunk or a bag and faring forth as the young man frequently does from choice is one thing, and taking the children out of the public schools and Sunday School, saying goodbye perhaps forever to neighbors whom you have learned to love, is another thing. When to this is added the expense of moving a household to a remote point, carrying on living expenses, life insurance payments, and other things of like nature, the problem assumes at times, appalling proportions.

"The management of our properties has tried to keep just these conditions in mind. At times we have wondered whether we were not giving more thought and worry to keeping our people in employment than were the men themselves. Here enters the Old Timers, and I am proud to be able to say that with one exception (and other things entered there), the Old Timers, members of this Association, have stood loyal to their contract, to their own duly elected officers, and to their employer. I am therefore not attempting to offer any advice to our Old Timers; they have seen something of life and its worries. They do not need advice, but out of that greater ex-

perience that is the heritage of years I will ask them to do what they can toward influencing the young men to give thought to the things that make for safety of life and limb, security of employment and better citizenship.

"I hope that nothing which I have said will lead you, even the oldest among you, to believe that I think of either yourselves or myself as old men. That great American philosopher and poet, Browning, once said:

"The best of life is always farther on," and I am sure you are all with me looking to a better year next year, the year after, and thereafter. None of us have as yet admitted ninety, and you know we have a Supreme Court Justice who is that age. And speaking of Justices—a man of 86, Sir William Muloch, Chief Justice of the Province of Ontario, recently said:

"I am still at work with my hand at the plow and my face to the future. The shadows of evening lengthen about me, but morning is in my heart. The testimony I bear is this: That the castle of enchantment is not yet behind me. It is before me still, and daily I catch glimpses of its battlements and towers."

"Mr. Johnson is now just as good as Jimmy Moon, 'Billy' Lee, Bob Muir, Frank McCarty, Tom Crofts, Chris Johnson, Tom Butler, 'Billy' Bean, and the rest, and so I bid him 'keep morning in his heart.'"

"May I say just a few words to the wives and mothers of our Old Timers, these splendid women who have travelled at your sides so many years. We have tried to keep you in mind always, feeling that whatever happens, you will either suffer or profit by the turn of events. The success of the Community Clubs, the Boy and Girl Scout work, the First Aid work, the Sunday Schools and church work, is very largely due to your interest and activity. The Old Timers' Building is yours also and I know that you, with your men folks, appreciate the thirty-two flags representing nations from which many of you came, as well as the 'Star Spangled Banner' that we live

under, and I am sure all love and venerate. Every flag that hangs on our walls today stands for the hopes and aspirations of a people, and all of them have been looked upon as sufficiently precious to many men to justify their dying for their particular flag. When Mr. Huntress spoke to you last year he suggested the scriptural quotation you have all seen 'in letters of gold' hanging on the wall.

'Honour thy father and thy mother: that thy days may be long upon the land which the LORD thy God giveth thee.'

"This year we will add, following Reverend Mr. Brown's suggestion one other great verse.

"Our traditions grow and, following our custom I am happy at this time to present Miss Mary Taylor, our only woman member, with these flowers, each one representing a year of faithful service, and each one I hope, holding promise of many added years."

Professor Kent led the singing of "Should Auld Acquaintance be Forgot" and the Old Timers sang it as a promise that this day and those who shared its joys should "never be forgot."

Massed Bands In Concert

TO THE music-loving, musically trained and music-conscious folk of our district, one of the most enjoyable features of the celebration was the band concert given by the four Community Bands of the district. The complete program follows:

1. March, "National Emblem".....(*Begley*)
COMBINED BANDS
(Direction Mr. Sartoris)
 2. Grand Selection, "Old Timers Favorite"...
.....(*Barnard*)
RELiance-WINTON BAND
(Direction Mr. Sartoris)
 3. Overture, "Commencement".....(*Barnhouse*)
RELiance-WINTON BAND
(Direction Mr. Sartoris)
- Special Selections by McAULIFFE'S PIPE BAND



In the shade of Headquarters Office Building massed bands gave a Concert such as Rock Springs has not heard before.



Sixth Annual Meeting of Old Timers' Associ



Association Held in Rock Springs, June 14, 1930



Hanna Band playing in front of the Elks Building early in the morning of Old Timer's Day.

4. March, "Our Director".....(*Bigelow*)
COMBINED BANDS
(Direction Mr. Young)
5. Clarinet Solo, "Rocked in the Cradle of the Deep".....(*Laurendeau*)
THOMAS DODDS
(Accompanied by Cumberland Band)
6. Overture, "The Happy Greeting"...(*Skaggs*)
CUMBERLAND BAND
(Direction Mr. Young)
7. March, "20th Century".....(*Losey*)
COMBINED BANDS
(Direction Mr. Sherratt)
8. Overture, "Under a Circus Tent"...(*Jarrett*)
HANNA BAND
(Direction Mr. Sherratt)
9. Selection, "The Maiden Queen"...(*Skaggs*)
HANNA BAND
(Direction Mr. Sherratt)
10. Overture, "Glory of Youth".....(*Barnard*)
ROCK SPRINGS BAND
(Direction Mr. Sartoris)
11. Grand Selection, (McAuliffe's favorites)
Scotch Songs and Dances
PRELUDE BY PIPE BAND
And carried to a conclusion by
ROCK SPRINGS BAND
12. Overture, "Mignonette".....(*Baumann*)
COMBINED BANDS
(Direction Mr. Sartoris)

The Horseshoe Pitching Contest

EACH year it may be said that the Old Timers' celebration is like a circus, that is "bigger and better" than its predecessor. A few years ago, it was decided to hold the Inter-Company First Aid Meet and the Scout First Aid Contests on the day preceding the Old Timers' Reunion, in order that the contenders might lend interest to and enjoy the following day's celebration. These contests are, however, somewhat in the line of duty and, while inter-

esting, are necessarily serious affairs, and it was thought that there should be some sports contests provided for Old Timers' Day, in which the young and old and the weak and strong could take part. Then was born in the active brain of the genial Manager of Stores, the idea of having horseshoe pitching contests, a game which is said to be a direct descendant of discus throwing of the ancient Greeks and the later Scotch and English game of quoits.

In America, horseshoe pitching, known also as "barnyard golf" and "Missouri's favorite," dates back to the days of five-cent cigars and free lunches, when high top boots and whiskers were worn and reins were wrapped about the whip socket. Down through all the intervening years men and women have indulged in this great sport which reached its highest point in the big contest for champion pitchers among The Union Pacific Coal Company's Old Timers. It is said that only cows are contented and it is a good thing—If our OLD TIMER horseshoe pitching experts had been satisfied with being contented like a cud-chewing cow, this horseshoe pitching contest would not have been the big success that it was.

Elimination contests had been held and contestants were selected a few weeks before Old Timers' Day to represent the different districts. Courts were

Miss Mary Taylor, the only woman member of the Old Timers' Association, to whom Mr. McAuliffe presented a basket of roses, one rose for each year of her service with The Union Pacific Coal Company. In her honor we borrow Alexander Pope's verses:



ON A CERTAIN LADY

I know a thing that's most uncommon;
(Envy, be silent and attend!)

I know a reasonable woman,
Handsome and witty, yet a friend.

Not warp'd by passion, awed by rumour;
Not grave through pride, nor gay through folly;
An equal mixture of good-humour
And sensible soft melancholy.

'Has she no faults then (Envy says), Sir?'

Yes, she has one, I must aver:
When all the world conspires to praise her,
The woman's deaf, and does not hear.



- (1) Mrs. I. Rodda of Hanna, winner of first place. (5) George Blacker of Cumberland, winner of first prize.
 (2) Mrs. William McMillan, winner of second prize. (6) Pete Uram of Reliance, winner of second prize.
 (3) Mrs. Lyman Fearn, winner of third place. (7) Charlie Gregory, winner of third prize.
 (4) The players in action.

provided in the park opposite the Old Timers' Building and the event was held there immediately following the banquet. The official judge on the courts was Hugh McLeod; the unofficial judges of both sexes stood on the side lines or occupied the seats and were too numerous to name. George Blacker, of Cumberland, was "It." He had it and plenty of

it, so he won the suit of clothes that was the prize for the best pitcher. Pete Uram, of Winton, won a pair of shoes as second prize, and the third prize, a fishing pole, went to Charles Gregory of Rock Springs. Tom McMurtrie, August Grass and Elijah Daniels of Rock Springs; A. Anselmi, T. Kramer, M. Mattonen and Matt Medill of Reliance; J. R. Mann.



The women pitched a real game.

Fred Clark and Tom Foster of Winton; Port Ward, Fred Robinson, Ed. Hanking and Albino Rizzi of Superior; Ike Maki, John Matson, Joe Lucas and John Matula of Hanna and Jack Goddard of Cumberland were among those who also competed.

In this age of finger waves and bobby pins, it would not be thought that women would pitch horse-shoes; well, guess again, for some real talent was displayed in the contests. Most of the ladies claimed they were out of practice or that they had never played horseshoe pitching before. The latter may have been true in some cases but from the ease with which the majority of them performed it would appear that they had considerable previous practice in throwing objects. Mrs. I. Rodda, from the bustling city of Hanna, threw just like some women throw rolling pins, making ringers at will, thus winning the first prize. Mrs. Wm. McMillan and Mrs. Lyman Fearn do not do all their "wringing" on wash days, as they won second and third prizes respectively. Other ladies who took part were Mrs. C. Mitchell, Mrs. Thomas McMurtrie, Mrs. John Chokie, Mrs. Pat Campbell of Rock Spring and Mrs. Jack Goddard and Mrs. Seth Ackerrlund of Cumberland. The contest for the ladies was something entirely new in the line of entertainment and judging from the number and enthusiasm of the "Fans" who remained throughout the entire contest and the interest and good sportsmanship displayed by the contestants themselves, a continuance of this sport at future meetings of the Old Timers' Association is assured.

The contest is over for this year but the opinion is that a larger tournament will be held next year when the champions from each district will compete for more valuable prizes. To make sure of being in the finals in 1931, it is necessary to begin to practice right now, as George Blacker will play a game before each meal and others are just as determined to win the championship prize.

Tea at Mrs. Pryde's Home

An annual event too, one of the traditions of Old Timers' Day, is the tea for the women of the gathering, at the home of Mrs. G. B. Pryde. Mrs. Pryde was assisted in receiving by her mother Mrs. Sarah Shedden and by Mrs. I. N. Bayless and Mrs. T. H. Butler who afterward poured tea at the beautifully appointed table in the dining-room. Pale pink roses and tall green tapers made a summery motif, as also did the gowns of those who assisted the hostess. Grandma Angel occupied an honored corner to which the friends who called inevitably drifted.

Folk Concert and Ball of Nations

The evening's entertainment included many international features, a veritable feast for those who love the lure of other places but whose lot has been to watch departing ships go hull down on the horizon and listen to returning voyageurs tell tales. "The World in Color" might express the features introduced by Superintendent Butler which included: Basque song and dance. . . Mrs. Rose Tayo Bertagnolli Highland Fling. Miss Lizzie Brown American Dance. Epps Brothers (Sunny South Delineators) Harmonica and Accordion Duet. John Rebol and Valentine Rizzi (Slavish and Tyrolean)



Mrs. Rose Tayo Bertagnolli sang a Spanish song and danced a Basque dance of the Old Land.



Rock Springs young folks who introduced the dances of a Slovenian street party of the Old Country to the vast enjoyment of the Old Timers. They are, left to right: Cecilia Galicich, Joe Shuster, Albina Demshar, Louis Toucher, Kate Toucher and Tony Rudolph.

Costume Dance and Slovenian Songs.....
Mr. and Mrs. John Kohler
 Folk Dances and Songs...Jennie Toucher, Cecelia
 Galicich, Nick Yenke, Anton Mrak, Angela
 Toucher, Mrs. Nick Yenke, Joseph Shuster,
 Louis Toucher.
 (Slovenians)

The McAuliffe Pipe Band

The Highland Fling.....The Highland Strathpay

First Aid Prizes Presented

At the close of the program of entertainment, Mr. McAuliffe presented the First Aid Prizes. He reviewed the history of the Tono men, complimented Captain Gilfillan on his team and on the possession of a "David Warfield" as a team member as he recalled the clever acting of Fred Pontin in the "Tono stunt." He presented the Inter-Company challenge cup to Tono and Manager William Hann looked as though someone had presented him with a gold mine. Captain Evan Reese of Rock Springs No. Eight team was called next and, for his men, accepted the second prize. Captain Ted Robinson was asked to appear on the platform and received for the Superior team, third prize. Mr. McAuliffe complimented all the Captains on the performance of their teams, spoke of the Cumberland First Aid Men who were now being scattered in the other towns, of the character building qualities of training, and of the dependence put in the men by the officers of the company.

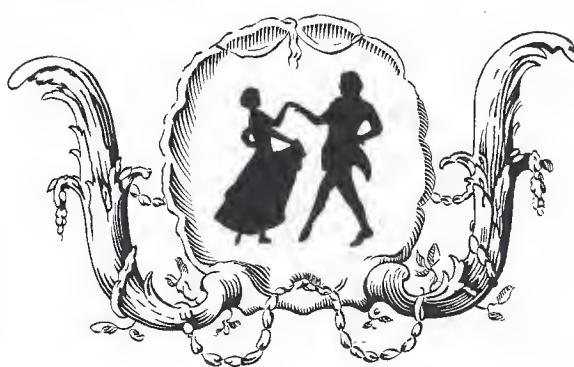
The Ball

The ball started with a Grand March led by Superintendent Matt Medill and Miss Kate Medill, Mr. G. B. Pryde and Mrs. Eugene McAuliffe; Mr. Tom Gibson and Mrs. Pryde; Mr. Tom Foster and Miss Mary Foster; Mr. E. R. Jefferis and Miss Rosemary McAuliffe; Mr. and Mrs. Dan Potter; Mr. James McPhie and Mrs. Sprowell; Mr. and Mrs. Hugh McLeod; Mr. and Mrs. Tom Butler; Mr. and Mrs. A. Wise.

The march ended in a waltz and carried on in a series of old-time dances with the Reliance Old Time fiddlers supplying the music and Mr. Clark Hamlin of Reliance "calling" the figures of the quadrille. And for an hour the stately Court dances of other days were enjoyed. Master of Ceremonies T. H. Butler announced each dance and those who waited for the later hour of modern dancing crowded around to watch and admire the kaleidoscopic group of verve, glamour and charm—the charm of fun and grace and friendly meetings and greetings, the magic of old fashioned dancing.

During the dancing, too, groups met on the stage and in quieter corners of the building for chats and visits. Many an old-time belle held court at the dances of forty and more years ago. And if the splendor of present-day surroundings made it difficult to transfer one's thinking to the old schoolhouse dances of pioneer days, the spirit of good-fellowship and good times was the same. Then the Virginia Reel and many more Old Timers joined the dancers.

Then came an hour of modern dancing and First Aid men and their friends, the families of Old Timers, and more Old Timers joined the dancers, enjoying the happiest party the Old Timers have ever had until "Home Sweet Home" was played and "Good Nights" were said — — — Good Bye, Old Timers.



The Pipers Tell Us About Scotch Stories

By A SCOT

"THE pipers! They're blawing!" said I as I approached the Old Timers' Building where I understood the kilted laddies were to be practicing. "Oh, hush!" says I to me in no uncertain tones. "As an inquiring reporter you'd make a nice jump-



Vice President George B. Pryde is a Scot and dons the Highland Scottish costume on occasions.

ing bean and you'll need to concentrate on your task to get the full significance of this interview." "Or the accents and words of the pipers," answers me sarcastically. "Stop it, and get yourself into an attitude of inquiring," says I. "Right," says me and I in the same breath as the Pipe Major himself smiled us a welcome and the practice continued.

"Know any good Scotch stories?" says I and thanked my stars that Mr. D. V. Bell wasn't around. He always has 'em. "I mean the sort that don't tell all the unkind things about the Scots—one that takes an occasional jab at the Englishman, for instance."

"That reminds me of one we heard," said Johnny Stewart, "about the American who complained to the Scot that he was always telling jokes on his own folks. Why don't you tell jokes on the Englishman?" said he. "But it's bad enough to be an Englishman without joking about it," said the Scot."

"But look here, boys," said I, "Can't you help me out in the matter of explaining why we tell stories, eat haggis, wear kilts and play the bagpipes?"

"That's near home," said the pipers, "as a matter of fact the Scot does not necessarily prefer the pipes to other forms of musical instrument. He does his

best with what he has. But you can't make a grand piano out of the internal workings of a sheep.

"Then take the haggis. Contrary to the usual impression, the haggis is not shot on the wing (Hugh McLeod please take notice), nor is it caught in a trap. You simply take the various parts of a sheep and stuff with suet, onions, salt and oatmeal. Then you tie a string around the monster's neck and boil it. After which you muzzle it and lead it to the table looking like a glorified plum pudding and smelling like Irish stew.

"No Englishman bred on roast beef could face it, nor could a Welshman accustomed to a rarebit made from cheese. But the Scot does. He knows nobody will ever ask for a second helping.

"And the stories about Scotsmen are written by Scotsmen and sold to newspapers to amuse the readers. Only a nation with a keen sense of the ridiculous could keep up the pose the Scots have adopted without giving themselves away."

"Scotsmen have figured all through history," said Drum Major Arthur Anderson. "It was a Scotsman who invented the steam engine, because he hated to waste the steam that came out of the spout of a kettle."

"There was a Scot on board with Columbus too," said Drummer James Davis, "and it was he who in-



Piper and Mrs. Roderick Stewart and Roderick Stewart the fourth, pictured shortly before the piper sailed from Scotland a year ago.

sisted on going on after everybody had had enough of it, because he was being paid by the week and he wanted the voyage to last as long as possible."

"Oh!, wait you folks—I want to hear some good Scotch stories. I'm so tired of the ones that tell about the meanness of the Scot. I've never known a mean one."

"But admitting for the sake of argument that the Scot is mean," said Pipe-Major Wallace, "in his heart he's generous to a fault and would willingly give you his last sixpence, only he knows that the love of money is the root of all evil and he's afraid of the consequences to you. Therefore he poses as a skin-flint in self defense, to prevent you taking advantage of his good nature."

"Now, who's ahead?" said me to I as I hunted around for a flag of Scotland, "with the arts, and psychology and history all lending their evidence to these Scotch stories, you might just as well go back and ask Mr. Bell for a new one."

Tono Protests the Care Taken of Mr. Hann's Hat

By E. C. WAY

How potent is a little praise
When freely it's extended.
It brightens up our gloomy days,
And makes us feel so splendid.
It gives to life a golden gloss,
It peps our drooping spirit;
And though it's often applesauce,
We always stop to hear it.

It cheers us in our daily toil,
In low or lofty places;
Although we sniff banana oil,
It wreathes in smile our faces.
It pleases mighty kings and queens
When cheering praises hit them,
And often swells their royal beans
Until their crowns won't fit them.

It's funny how a thing like that
Retains our close attention,
Until we let them take our hat
Without the least prevention.
The Scotch within us starts to raise,
But caution offers tenders
Of thanks to those extending praise
For missing our suspenders.

No doubt a future First Aid Meet
Will have the rules amended
So when a problem is complete
All clothes will be defended.
And while the team might use their pants
And on a stretcher tore 'em,
Please give our Boss a fighting chance
To keep in strict decorum.

Messages For Old Timers

FROM far and near came messages and greetings for the Old Timers, a whole sheaf of them. We quote from a few, addressed to Vice President George B. Pryde. From John McNeil, of the McNeil Coal Corporation, who, in other years, made many visits to Wyoming, and is known to many Old Timers:

"I warmly appreciate the invitation to attend the banquet of the Old Timers' Association. I here express my regret that the bounding pleasure that would be mine could I be with you, must be denied me.

"There may be things in life that we old timers neither need nor care for. But there is sweetness in the communion of old time friends, and warmth in the grasp of hand that harmonizes with smiles, music and story. They have for us a store of treasure in dispelling the monotony of the sameness of our 'dusky ways'—coal mining. The Old Timers' Association is surely a praiseworthy institution, which shall not fail to bring harmony, cheer and joy to its members as time goes on."

From H. S. Hopka, of the Sheridan Coal Company:

" . . . I had looked forward to running out there to be present at the banquet and meet the Old Timers, of whom I certainly am entitled to be one, as I went to Sweetwater in 1895.

"I am sure that the meet will be a great success, the social event of the year. I am mighty sorry to be unable to be one of those present, and I send my best wishes and greetings to all."

From James Morgan, State Secretary, U. M. W. of A.:

"I wish to thank you for the invitation, and to assure you that Mrs. Morgan and myself will be in Rock Springs.

"I have enjoyed attending the past reunions of the Old Timers and have been deeply interested and impressed by the work done by the teams taking part in the First Aid Contest."

G. E. Bissonnet, of the Union Pacific Railroad, sending his regrets, added:

"I trust that you will convey my very highest personal regards to all of the Old Timers and particularly to those with whom it is my good fortune to be acquainted."

Carl R. Gray, President, the Union Pacific System, writes from Omaha, regretting his inability to be present, expressing his appreciation of an invitation to join the day's fun with the Old Timers, says: "I am sending my best wishes for a most delightful occasion."

From Denver, F. G. Bonfils, publisher and owner of the Denver Post sends greetings and good wishes to the Old Timers for whom he hopes "this get-together will be the most successful one you've had."
— — And it was.

On Leaving Honolulu

By JUDGE DAVID G. THOMAS,
Poet Laureate of Old Timers' Association.

Homeward bound across the ocean,
From our Islands in the sea;
Where the sun-beams dance and mingle
With the waves of Waikiki.

Sun-set and a gentle shower,
Greet us with the new-born night;
And the darkness, like a mantle,
Hides us from sweet Heaven's light.

But with morning comes a vision,
And the golden orb of day
Sparkles like a fairy's jewel
Set upon a crown of spray.

With closed eyes I see those islands,
The fire-children of the sea;
See again their haunting beauty,
Feel their incense cling to me.

And my heart throbs with emotion
As I watch the lace-like foam:
Regret on leaving Honolulu;
Joy because I'm going home.

—At Sea, February 2, 1930.



Judge D. G. Thomas, his daughter, Mrs. J. H. Goodnough, and his little granddaughter, Esther Goodnough, in Honolulu in January, 1930.

Side Lights On Old Timers' Day

RETIRING President Bob Muir received a telegram from our only member resident at Scofield, Utah, Barney Newren, who admits to thirty years connection with Union Pacific coal interests, in which he sent greetings and best wishes to all for a most enjoyable time at the Sixth Annual Reunion and expressing regret at his inability to be in attendance.

Tono people sent down some beautiful sweet peas, roses, Shasta daisies and ferns; their bouquets (gracing the tables at the banquet) winning the admiration of all.

Frank Devine, the St. Louis commercial man, who demanded that he be furnished a 35-year Old Timers badge or he would bring the matter to the attention of the big boss, Mr. McAuliffe, brought down the house. He has been singularly unfortunate in his representations at various conventions, banquets, etc., having received a broken collar bone in one city, fractured ribs at another place, etc. In jumping off the stage, he again injured said ribs and was required to have them taped. To be given the "bum's rush" (thrown out) is rather harsh treatment for endeavoring to entertain the people. However, he was quite tenderly handled by Tom Berta.

The Church ladies fairly "outdid themselves" in handling the huge crowd at the banquet. No *long waits* for the provender and no *short weights* when you had the heaping plate set down before you.

The Scottish pipers wondered how Director Sartoris (a native of Italy) could so well handle the band in No. 11, Grand Selection of Scotch Songs (McAuliffe's favorites) during the out-of-doors band concert, and, as a compliment, gave Jim Sartoris a serenade so well were they pleased with his rendition. Jim remarked "Musical notes are musical notes no matter by what nation written."

Rev. W. McMurdo Brown, the eminent Denver divine, simply captivated his listeners with his droll stories and at the same time showed that he could adopt a serious mood too.

The parade was well handled and many were the remarks heard by the writer of the military precision shown in keeping in line "the boys."

Jimmy Davis, the drummer, stated that it took considerable nerve to marry into a solid Republican family (himself a Democrat of life-long standing) but the endeavors being made to change him from an American to a Scotsman (drummer in the Kilties band) are the climax. He likes the association with the "braw lads" and is daily eating plenty of oatmeal "parritch," hoping to acquire the "burr."

Many of the ladies who witnessed the parade threw jealous eyes at the fine "busby" worn by Arthur Anderson and coveted the plumes attached to it.

Mrs. John Park and the kilties knew what "droughty" in Scotch dialect meant. So did we. But

we were lost entirely when the Scottish clergyman talked about c — — n, which means a small village in the language o' Burns and Scott.

An English-Scottish dictionary would be a real convenience at the Old Timers' gathering. We offer some words which might be included:

gowd —gold
hamely—homely (tho that'll no be needed)
gie —give
sae —so
abooun —above
mak —make
mauna —must not
fa' —claim
gree —prize (that's what the horse shoe pitcher won).

We'd add that "c — — —" word of the clergyman's if we knew it. Oh, here it is, supplied by Mr. Pryde—clachan—a small village.

Frank Plemel can make change with almost anyone—even the pianist.

Whoopee!

(For Old Timers)

By JUDGE D. G. THOMAS

They came, they saw, they conquered,
They marched, they danced and played;
Old Nature stopped the wind and sand
And gave us perfect aid.

Nothing at all was lacking,
Not one look of dismay;
The scenery was smiles and smiles
On good Old Timers' Day.

There was nodding and hand shaking,
And reminiscent tales
Pertaining to the long ago,
And some of them were whales.

And there was youth and beauty,
Like stars that shine at night;
And miles of smiles topped all the styles
And furnished us delight.

It was a glorious meeting,
None was blue or sad;
And all were playing "Whoopee"
Because they felt so glad.

In Memoriam

*"A star leaned down and laid a silver hand
On the pale brow of Death
Before it rolled bleak shadows from the land.
The star was Faith."*

ON THE morning of Old Timers' Day the membership of the Old Timers' Association met to unitedly pay solemn tribute to the memory of the

seven members of the Association who had passed on to the Great Beyond since the last meeting—July, 1929. It was an impressive service, a service of acknowledgement and remembering of gratitude for fine strong friendships; of acknowledgement of worth and strength and value; of gratitude for high resolves, strong purposes strengthened; of gratitude for simple human joys and sorrows shared and given; for the memory of those who have gone. Venerable Past and present officers of the Association; men who wear the honor pins denoting forty and more years of service, and newly elected officers, occupied the platform. President Chris Johnson presided and Reverend John R. George, pastor of the First Baptist Church of Rock Springs spoke the eulogy to the dead, recalling each member as he read a panegyric characterized by high praise for the departed.

Mr. George continued: "I esteem it a great privilege and honor to speak this word in remembrance of those faithful members of the organization who have passed on to their final reward during the past twelve months. The world has come to honor the man who works faithfully at his chosen task, provided the doing of that task contributes to the happiness, comfort and general welfare of society. Our Lord and Savior said that God works and so He worked with Him. We are workers together with God in building the kingdom of Heaven on earth. God's kingdom wherein dwelleth righteousness is being built from the labors of all men everywhere. The physical, intellectual, moral and spiritual contribute to this kingdom which is in process of being builded. God needs the contributions of hands and heads, of hearts and spirits. While the spiritual and the moral rest upon the mental and physical, all have their part and share in building the kingdom of human brotherhood. There can be no distinction in the sacredness of one kind of work over another.

"There are three essential elements to all true and honest work, whether it be that of the mind, the heart or the hand. The first of these is skill. The understanding of the task and how to perform it. The ability to do a good job, to turn out a finished product. The second element in work is enthusiasm. Putting the heart into the task. No difference how humble the task, taking pride in doing it well, and liking to do it well. No man can do his best work unless his heart warms his hand and he glows with the consciousness that he is putting his best into his work. The third element is co-operation. The ability to work harmoniously and loyally with those about you. Showing the same spirit of mutual loyalty to those whom you direct and likewise to those who direct you. This is the very foundation of all successful great enterprises where large numbers of men share in the production of a common product.

"It is a source of pleasure to be associated with a great organization like this where these elements are so closely co-ordinated. Where the spirit of co-operation and mutual interest so largely dominate the actions of all workers. These men, whom we

remember today, rendered faithful service not only to the company which employed them, but likewise to society at large. Their long years of service speak well for their character. They have ceased from their labors, but their works do follow after them."

Roll Call of Those Departed

ROBERT COX

Entered service at Carbon in 1881.

Died at Hanna, December 4, 1929.

MIKE DOLGAS

Entered service at Superior in 1908.

Died at Rock Springs, January 22, 1930.

RADO SKORUP

Entered service at Rock Springs in 1904.

Died there February 21, 1930.

S. E. ACKERLUND

Entered service at Cumberland in 1901.

Died there March 16, 1930.

K. NISHIMURA

Entered service at Rock Springs in 1901.

Died there April 17, 1930.

JOHN McTEE, SR.

Entered service at Rock Springs in 1889.

Died there May 16, 1930.

GUS GRATRAKIS

Entered service at Hanna in 1909.

Died there June 3, 1930.

Boy Scout and Girl Scout Contest

(Continued from page 270)

of significance to the members of the other teams. And the Scouts gave three cheers and a tiger for Mr. McAuliffe as he congratulated the winners and commended the sportsmanship of the entire group.

Scoutmaster J. I. Williams told of his appreciation of First Aid training and of the opportunities in the "greatest country in the world."

Mr. Murray reminded the boys and girls of Old Timers' Day the following day and of their opportunity to give service wherever they could. "Taps" was then sung by officials, scouts and visitors.

The day is done

Gone the sun

From the lake, from the hills, from the skies.

All is well, safely rest, God is nigh.

Thank You

The Safety Department and all the operating staff of The Union Pacific Coal Company of Southern Wyoming, and the Washington Union Coal Company of Tono, Washington, wish to thank the judges and other officials who attended the First Aid Contest, for the splendid co-operation and high type of

judging they gave us, which assisted in making the meet a success. Many of the judges had to travel long distances to favor us with their valuable assistance.

The following is a list of the gentlemen to whom we are indebted:

W. D. Ryan

E. H. Denny

John P. White

Matt Stranaghan

James Morgan

Rodger Manning

Robert Dalrymple

Ray Knill

Frank Pelican

Mahlon Quealy

David Wilson

Rex Coates

May Injuries

(Continued from page 257)

running and caught finger between pan and prop.

GEORGE HERD JR.—*Nipper—No. 3 Mine.* Was riding front end of motor (strictly against Company's Rules and Regulations.) The motor was jerked by the trip of loaded cars and Herd fell from the motor. He was dragged several feet and received lacerations of wrist and ear, abrasions of skin on arms, legs, and abdomen.

Superior District

JOE ANGELI—*Machine-runner Helper—"E" Mine.* Contusion of right leg and foot. Injured was tamping shots when cut coal fell from face.

DAN BORCICH—*Miner—"C" Mine.* Wound to scalp and sprained back. Injured was digging at face, when piece of rock fell striking him on head and back.

T. E. BLACKWELL—*Miner—"C" Mine.* Fracture of fourth rib on right side. Injured was digging at face, when piece of rock slipped from gob, striking a prop. The prop was dislodged and struck miner on right side.

ERIC ALAKAPSA—*Timberman—"C" Mine.* Laceration and contusion of right foot. Was pulling props when fall of rock caught his foot.

PETE GENETTI—*Miner—"C" Mine.* Fracture of right foot. Was uncoupling car when piece of rock fell striking him on the right foot.

FRANK POLACH—*Inside Laborer.* Contusion of right thigh and left side. Was squeezed between a truck load of timber and props on slope.

Hanna District

ARVID HEIKKILA—*Machineman's Helper—No. 4 Mine.* Bruised finger. Machine jack slipped and caught his finger between jack and rail.

Cumberland District

THOS. TREMELLING—*Blacksmith—Outside.* Sprained arm. Was shoeing horse, which became frightened, causing the above injuries.

R. GODDARD—*Miner—No. 1 Mine.* Bruised right foot. Foot was caught under bumper of derailed car.

— Of Interest To Women —

Dieting and the Hair

(Told us by an Expert.)

I am not going to tell about eighteen-day diets, reducing diets, or anything like that. What I want to take up is the close association between the physical health of your body and your hair and skin. We can start with the axiom that to have healthy hair or skin we must have a healthy body.

Sandwiched between the bony parts of the skull and the scalp proper is a layer of fat from which the hair derives its nourishment. Upon the condition of this fatty layer depends the health of your hair. The hair follicles can be compared to flower-pots, each with hair growing out of them. The well-nourished, properly-treated roots will produce abundant hair.

Aside from exercising by manipulation with the finger tips, our main concern about the scalp is the composition of this hair "soil." What we eat governs this more than anything else. The time when a meal of meat, potatoes, bread, coffee and dessert

was considered well-balanced is past. We know that the majority of us need the vitamins that come in green and root vegetables, milk and fruits.

Warm weather has come. There is a natural inclination to avoid meats and starches, to keep away from fats and greasy foods at this season of the year. Consequently what I have advised you about these foods will work in easily right now. Now is the time to learn to like these vegetables and to experiment with new ways of preparing them so that when the hot weather has gone you will have developed a natural appetite for them when prepared to your taste.

Gray hair tells a story of its own. It often displays the lack of iron and vitamin content in the fatty layer that feeds the roots. It has been my experience that no one who has given attention to her diet needs be gray before sixty. Lifeless hair is losing its vitality due to starving. So feed this soil with the vitamins that come in vegetables and fruits. Stimulate the circulation of your blood through your scalp each day so that the foods you are sending your hair will be delivered. You remember it will do no good to send the messenger without the foods.

Eat vegetables that contain iron, magnesium, sulphur and phosphates. They used to tell us to eat carrots for our complexions. I say eat carrots for your health and your hair.

In the Lamplight

By Bert Leston Taylor, the loved B. L. T. of Chicago Tribune "Line".

The dinner done, the lamp is lit,
And in its mellow glow we sit
And talk of matters grave and gay,
That went to make another day.
Comes Little One, a book in hand,
With this request, nay, this command—
For who'd gainsay the little sprite—
"Please—will you read to me to-night?"

Read to you, Little One? Why, yes.
What shall it be to-night? You guess
You'd like to hear about the Bears—
Their bowls of porridge, beds and chairs?
Well, that you shall . . . There! that tale's done
And now—you'd like another one?
Tomorrow evening, Curly Head.
It's "hass-pass seven." Off to bed!

So each night another story;
Wicked dwarfs and giants gory;
Dragons fierce and princes daring,
Forth to fame and fortune faring;



Mrs. Mary Lycett and Mrs. Carrie Knox of Rock Springs.

Wandering tots, with leaves for bed;
Houses made of gingerbread;
Witehes bad and fairies good,
And all the wonders of the wood.

"I like the witches best," says she
Who nightly nestles on my knee;
And why by them she sets such store,
Psychologists may puzzle o'er.
Her likes are mine, and I agree
With all that she confides in me.
And then we travel, hand in hand,
The storied roads of Fairyland.

Oh, Little One, when years have fled,
And left their silver on my head,
And when the dimming eyes of age
With difficulty scan the page,
Perhaps I'll turn the tables then;
Perhaps I'll put the question when
I borrow of your better sight—
"Please—will you read to me to-night?"

News of Death of Mrs. M. H. Messinger Brings Sadness

In Tono, Washington, where she and Mr. Messinger had lived for the past two years; in Winton, where they formerly resided, and throughout the towns of the Union Pacific in Wyoming, the news of the death of Mrs. M. H. Messinger brought sorrow and regret to all.



Mrs. M. H. Messinger

Wherever she was known there are those who remember her gracious helpfulness, her winsome personality, and her kindly neighborliness.

Mrs. Messinger was the wife of Store Manager M. H. Messinger of Tono and had been in poor health for some months. She died on Friday morning, May 16th, in the St. Peter's Hospital, Olympia, Washington, and leaves to mourn her loss an infant daughter, Grace; three sons, Howard, Raymond and Carlton, and her sorrowing husband.

Funeral services were held in Centralia and were attended by many saddened friends from Tono and nearby towns. She was laid to rest at Pleasantville cemetery, Centralia, Washington.

Fortunately, we are not a warlike nation. Only 72 per cent of our money goes for that purpose.
—Atlanta Constitution.

Our Young Women

Girl Scout Mothers' and Daughters' Banquet

*"We're here together again,
We're here together again — — —"*

WASN'T it Reliance that started the old Girl Scout conference song and voiced for us all just how much we had wanted to get together again? And now after our Mothers' and Daughters' banquet on Saturday night, the 31st of May, everybody says they had a wonderful time. There were reasons. First our new friend, Captain Lucille Laughlin of Kemmerer came down and brought twenty-six girls and their mothers. And announced that they were already signed up to come to our camp. Won't it be fun to know so many new Scouts. Then we were glad to have the husbands of our Council members, the officers of the Boy Scout Council, and some of the clergy of the city as guests. And the dinner was great. The mother of a former Girl Scout had charge of it—as fine a banquet as we've ever tasted. Our Vice Commissioner, Mrs. James Libby, decorated the table and we all enjoyed the flowers. Mrs. James Davis sang our prayer-hymn, and our Commissioner, Mrs. John Park, presided. Then our pride in each other—it grows apace. The Bears with seventeen Scouts and fifteen mothers, more pep songs than folks, and four First Class Scouts, and Yell Leader Audrey McPhie, who presently became the banquet cheer leader, mixing exclamation points, names and places so rapidly that Mr. Thompson invited her to Rock Springs High and Mrs. Gage of the University suggested that she'd surely make "Spurs" someday. Everybody wondered what had happened to Audrey's throat. The Climbers did a stunt, looked their wholesome selves, revived some old songs we'd most forgotten and brought Augusta, Camp Poetess, back to the troop. Superior promises the Climbers some friendly rivalry presently when Mrs. Keohr introduces her troop.

The Badgers, loved by all, represented "Jolly," a favorite captain in any group. Betty Hanks got her Second Class Badge and there were two gold attendance stars, an achievement.

Captain Norman Young asked the Commissioner to invest her tenderfoots, and Merna Roberts was given her First Class Badge.

The Indians and Owlettes were represented and Captain Corneilleussen accompanied the Junior and Senior Nyodas. Ruth Capps, formerly an Owlette Scout, is now lieutenant of the Nyodas.

There were songs and cheers and other things; tigers and extras.

Betty Hanks proposed the toast to our mothers and Mrs. E. H. Buckles responded. Margaret Wilde

of the Nyodas offered a toast to our leaders and Miss Norma Young, one time member of the University of Wyoming debating team, responded in a way to make us all proud of her. Betty, too, is an orator and has twice taken part in an all-state oratory contest. Our pride in each other grows at such times—grows apace.

The Nyodas presented colors.

Taps were sung as we began to worry about the Kemmerer and Superior girls who had long drives to make. We were glad there were so many mothers along—and have been glad since to learn that everybody got home nicely. It was a happy evening, and it has brought happiness since to have so many say: "The nicest banquet we've had."

Girls We Know

I know a girl who rode four miles
And saw only the horse's neck.
I know a girl who met three others
And saw only the dresses they wore.
The same kind of a girl took a very long hike
And when she came back she only said,
"How hard it is to walk in sand."
We have known such girls
But, oh, the kind we like
Are the girls who saw some of the dew on the grass
And loved the wind in their faces
As they flew with their horse down the road—
And the girls who hiked and felt the meadow lark's
call
Touch strings of their souls which had never been
played.

And the girls who left camp with a spirit
All healed of pettiness, strife and ill-will;
And sensing the greatness and beauty of life.
—From "Splash."

Knots

If you bandage a person come badly to grief,
The knot that you tie will be called the Reef.
If a very large log you would pull from a ditch
The knot that you would use would be the clove-hitch.
The Bowline, you use, climbing cliff, crag or wall,
For the loop that you sit in can't slip tight at all.
If you wish to join ropes one thin and one thick,
The Sheetbend's the knot that will do you the trick.
Your rope is too long, but to cut would be waste,
So the rope saving Sheep-shank you tie in great
haste.

When We Do Campfires

Those of us who enjoy campfires—and who does not—will enjoy this poem of John Oxenham's which describes the spiritual meaning of fire:

Within the coal,
Where forests lie entombed,

Oak, elm and chestnut, beach and red pine bole—
God enshrined this sunshine and entombed
For you these stores of light and heat,
Your life joys to complete.

These all have died that you might live;
Yours now the high prerogative
To loosen their captivities,
To give them new sweet span of life
And fresh activities.

Kneel always when you light a fire;
Kneel reverently
And grateful be
To God for His unfailing charity.

An Appreciation

Centralia, Washington,
May 26, 1930.

Dear Editor:

I write these few lines to the magazine to record our appreciation of the kindness of the officers of The Union Pacific Coal Company, the Southern Pacific Railway and all the people of Tono in helping my brother, Robert Wigley, when he was so very ill. I also want to thank the doctors and nurses of the Southern Pacific Hospital of San Francisco, to which he was sent for cancer treatment, for their careful treatment and nursing, and their courtesies to me after my brother's death.

One of the Old Timers of Tono,
GEORGE WIGLEY.

Flowers of the Forest

I've heard them lilting, at the ewe-milking,
Lasses a'lilting before the dawn of day;
And now they are moaning, on ilka green loaning,
The flowers of the forest are a'wede awae.

At buchts in the morning, nae blithe lads are
scorning,
Lasses are lonely and dowie and wae;
Nae daffing, nae gabbing, but sighing and sabbing,
Ilk ane lifts her leglen and hies her awae.

We'll hear nae mair lilting, at the ewe-milking,
Women and bairns are heartless and wae;
Sighing and moaning, on ilka green loaning,
The flowers of the forest are a'wede awae.

*Loaning. A lane between fields where cows and
ewes are milked.*

Buchts. A milking fold or pen.

Teacher: "When was Rome built?"
Percy: "At night."

Teacher: "Who told you that?"
Percy: "You did. You said Rome wasn't built in
a day."

Our Little Folks

Yankee Doodle

*"Yankee Doodle came to town,
Riding on a pony,
Stuck a feather in his hat
And called it macaroni."*

BILLY sat at his work. He was trying to put a good smooth surface on a handkerchief box he was making for his mother's Christmas present. Little sister stuck her head in at his attic work-room.

"Billy!" she said, "I'm trying to be very good before Santa Claus comes, or I'd tell you that was the tune the old cow died on."

Billy laughed. "I understand your meaning perfectly, youngster, and if I see Santa I won't tell him what you said. Anyway, I think the old song means something interesting. Let's go ask Somebody, as soon as I plane this a little more."

They found Somebody in the library, glad to answer their questions.

"Yes, it's an old song, and has quite a history. People have evidently always liked the tune, for they have used it for religion, for work and for war."

"How was that?" asked Billy.

"The air which we know as 'Yankee Doodle' is said to have been used in the service of the Catholic Church in Italy in the tenth century. After that the workers in the vineyards all through Southern Europe sang it. Somehow it got to Holland, and from

there to England, where, in Shakespeare's time, it was sung to the words of 'Lucy Locket Lost Her Pocket.' The

Dutch had sung some meaningless words to it, beginning with 'Yankee Dudel.' Probably when they first heard it, the words had a meaning in some other language which they did not know. At any rate, when Cromwell rode from Canterbury to take command of the Puritans, the Cavaliers are said to have sung the song almost as we know it in order to make fun of him."

"And why should he call the feather macaroni?" asked Billy.

"After the place it came from. Macaroni comes from Italy and everything Italian was, at that time, thought very stylish. They were ridiculing

Cromwell because he was anything but stylish, of course.

"The English brought it to America and the American soldiers liked the song, sang and whistled it, and during the revolution it was heard in every American camp. When Lord Cornwallis retreated from Concord, it was sung from every direction. We now consider it one of our national airs."



"THE SPIRIT OF '76" or "YANKEE DOODLE"

Until there's a greater name than **EDISON**
 ---there'll never be a greater **RADIO!**
CHIPP'S, 607 No. Front St., Rock Springs

Photographs, Moving and Talking

"DAD," asked the boy named Billy, "are you sure our little movie camera has films in it? You said you were going to take pictures of the graduation exercises."

"The camera has been filled," replied his father reassuringly.

"I always thought my kodak was wonderful enough," said Billy, "but the movie camera is even more so. Who invented photographs, anyway, and who made them move?"

His father laughed. "Questions just as we are starting out? You'd better ask Somebody. I should have to go and look it up."

"As a matter of fact," Somebody said, "the photographs do not move. Many snapshots are taken rapidly one after another, on a roll of film, and then also shown very rapidly—so fast indeed that the eye does not register the short periods of darkness between them."

"Oh, I know," exclaimed Billy. "It's like that toy book Little Sister had. When she fluttered the pages through with her thumb the figures seemed to be doing a folk-dance, though there were just several pictures drawn in different positions."

"Yes, and our present motion pictures have been developed from a toy, as the aeroplane was. But photography had to be invented first. A Swedish chemist named Scheele discovered the action of light on silver compounds; two Englishmen, Wedgewood and Davy, made prints of ferns by putting them on paper treated with silver chloride and letting the sun shine on them; two Frenchmen, Niepce and Daguerre, used a camera and found out how to keep the prints from fading; and an American, Professor John Draper, made the first photograph of a person. So you see it's an international affair. Originally, a time-exposure of seven hours was necessary to get a picture of a scene, and three hours to photograph one object such as a statue."

"And now," said Billy, "they take movies from aeroplanes! Remember when we saw the pictures of the Graf Zeppelin finishing its flight from Germany to America, in 1928?"

"Yes, and you can always remember that you saw the first all-talking movie, 'The Lights of New York,' in the same year."

"How do they make the sound and the picture come together so much better than they used to?"

"That's a fascinating process! The sounds are so recorded on the edge of the negative film which also records the pictures. But who knows what wonderful thing will be invented tomorrow?"

"Thank you very much, Somebody," said the boy named Billy. "I certainly enjoy your Really-So Stories. Well, are we all ready?"

—From *Really-So Stories*.

Lost and Found

LOST

A queer little lad one summer's day,
 He met with a serious loss.
 He never could tell just what befell
 But of course it made him cross.

He lost a thing in a crowd of boys—
 There was trouble indeed from that;
 It went again in a shower of rain
 And next, when he missed his hat.

And once 'twas lost in his garden plot;
 And once at a game of ball;
 Till time and again it seemed quite plain
 That it couldn't be kept at all!

FOUND

A queer little lass, when first she woke,
 She found something, they say,
 One rainy day in the month of May
 When the clouds hung dark and gray.

She found it again at breakfast time,
 To the family's great surprise—
 Mama looked up from her coffee cup,
 And grandmother opened her eyes.

She found it next when the school bell rang,
 And it nearly made her late;
 And once, at a play, in the strangest way,
 And once, at her luncheon plate.

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ROCK SPRINGS, WYO.

Phone 77

And she kept on finding it all day long,
And a tiresome time she had,
Till 'twas lost to sight as she said "good-night,"
And all her friends were glad.

Now whatever it was that our lassie found
That morn when the skies were gray,
Or our laddie lost, to their serious cost,
It isn't for us to say.

Though they never have mentioned what was wrong,
We think we know full well!
But when skies are bright and hearts are light,
It doesn't seem fair to tell.

Yet just a hint to the wise we'll give,
They may follow it if they choose—
When *fault* is *found* there's trouble around
And *temper* is easy to lose.

News About All of Us

Rock Springs

Bennett Outsen has returned from Seattle, Washington, where he spent some time for the benefit of his health. He is very much improved.

Mr. and Mrs. Matt Morrison were called to Los Angeles by the serious illness of their daughter.

Miss Nell Young has returned from Laramie where she was a student at the University of Wyoming the past year. She will spend the summer with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Gavin B. Young.

Mr. and Mrs. George N. Darling and Mr. and Mrs. K. E. Darling have returned from a short vacation spent at Thermopolis.

Mr. and Mrs. Chris Johnson, who have spent the winter in Southern California, are visiting here with their son Clarence Johnson and his family.

George Stashak has returned from Cheyenne where he received medical treatment to his eyes.

Anton Pavich is erecting a new house on Lowell Street.

Mr. and Mrs. John Wilde have moved into the house recently vacated by Andrew Flaim on Tenth St.

William Jackson is ill and is confined to the Wyoming General Hospital.

A. H. Anderson has returned from a vacation spent with relatives in Denver, Colorado.

Miss Anna Bonella, who recently graduated from



Gladys Mae Walsh, four months old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Walsh of Rock Springs.

THE FIRST REALLY NEW OIL IN 25 YEARS



This is the simple story of the new oil that is now enjoying such remarkable acceptance: Conoco Germ-Processed . . . In the first place, this new oil is an extraordinarily fine paraffin-base lubricant. And then . . . under exclusive Conoco patents, this oil is endowed with the unusual faculty of penetrating and combining with metal surfaces. This faculty, we call "Penetrative Lubricity." Germ Processed is the first fundamentally new oil in the last quarter century.

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MOTOR OIL

So won't you come into the next station you see bearing the Red Triangle? Join the thousands of other motorists who have changed to Conoco Germ-Processed oil.

the Nurse's Training School of Wyoming General Hospital, has accepted a position in the State Hospital at Lander.

Mrs. F. A. Hunter is slowly recovering from a major operation recently undergone at Wyoming General Hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. Jed Orme are spending a vacation in Salt Lake City, Utah.

Steve Kuzmanich, of No. 8 Mine, has gone to Southern California, where he expects to spend the summer.

Mrs. Frank Graber is in Portland, Oregon, where she was called by the serious illness of her sister.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Santich, Sam Mahonivich and Nick Simon have returned from a vacation spent in Southern California.

Mrs. F. L. McCarty and daughter Carol, are visiting with relatives in Evanston.

Anton Yugovich has gone to Lava Hot Springs, Idaho, where he will spend some time for the benefit of his health.

George Maxwell and family have moved into the house recently vacated by F. L. McCarty in the Wardell Court.

Mr. and Mrs. Emil Berquist have returned from a vacation spent in Denver, Colorado.

Robert Outsen, who has taught school at Mander-son the past year, expects to visit here some time with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Outsen.

Tono

Mr. and Mrs. James Clark, son and daughter-in-law of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Clark, were honored by the community of Tono at a reception and gift presentation given at the Club House recently.

Tono is interested in the news of the birth of a baby boy to Mr. and Mrs. Charles Price at Seattle, Washington. Mrs. Price is the daughter of Mr. and

Mrs. Joe Patterson of Tono.

Mr. Robert Wigley, from the Han-niford Valley, former resident of Tono and brother of Georgia and Tom Wigley of this town, died on Tuesday, May 13th, at San Francisco. He was buried from Centralia on Sunday, May 18th, services being held in the Catholic Church. Besides his wife he leaves to mourn his untimely passing, his seven children, his aged mother, one sister and three brothers. The sym-
pathy of this com-
munity goes out to the bereaved family.

Mrs. William Forsythe of Tono, Washington, and her granddaughter, Miss Georgie Hudson.



The ex-service men of Tono were hosts to one hundred men of the Grant Hodge Post, American Legion, at a regular post meeting held in Tono Union Hall on Thursday evening, May 15th. Following the business meeting, which was convened by Vice Commander Horace Egler of the Centralia Post, Tono First Aiders demonstrated three mining first aid problems. James McArthur, Tenino, entertained with Scottish songs and stories. Tono Legion Quar-tette sang several songs and Arthur Pontin enter-

tained with solos. A buffet supper was served at the close and the fun continued with impromptu program features until a late hour.

Winton

The regular Woman's Club business meeting was held in the Club House on June 2nd.

Bill Hudson of Hanna has been visiting here.

Mr. and Mrs. P. A. Courtenay are the proud par-ents of a baby daughter.

Mrs. Roy McDonald has left for an extended visit in Illinois, making the trip by motor as far as Chicago with Mr. and Mrs. Grover Martin of Rock Springs.

Wilfred Marceau has gone to Calumet, Michigan, to visit his grandfather. He will be gone all summer.

Mrs. George Phillips, accompanied by her sister, Mrs. A. Niswongen of Kentucky, left recently on a trip through Arizona, New Mexico and California.

Ilene Mahoney entertained a group of friends at a delightful birthday party recently.

J. R. Mann was in Cheyenne early in May, where he became a member of Wyoming Consistory No. One.

Rudolph Johnson has gone to Sweden where he will visit with his parents.

Mike Bergant has gone to visit his parents in the Home Land.

Mrs. Abe Benson recently underwent a major op-eration.

J. A. Williams, Winton store manager, announces that he will give a fishing pole to the person bring-ing in the biggest trout during the season.

Joseph A. (Shorty) Stewart, mail carrier of Winton-Dines-Reliance route, is leaving. He has been on the route for seven years and one month. He has never had an accident—a record of which he is justly

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proud. It is worthy of our note, considering the weather and road conditions experienced during that period.

Reliance

By Billie Lawrence

Mrs. Horace Ainscough has returned from a three months' visit with her parents in England.

Mrs. John Homes and daughter, Edith Belle, have returned from Greeley, Colorado, where Edith Belle has been attending school.

Mrs. Floyd Roberts of Pocatello has been visiting her mother, Mrs. Hugh Kelley.

Mrs. "Dude" Baxter, accompanied by Gail Robertson and Oliver Rogers, motored to Salt Lake City, where Gail and Oliver stole a march on their friends and were married. The Rogers have gone to Peru, Nebraska, where they will make their home.

"Sis" Gibbs is here visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Gibbs. "Sis" is in training in the County Hospital in Salt Lake City.

Florence McPhie returned with her sister, Mrs. Roy Birchard, to Standardville, Utah, where she will spend the summer.

Mrs. Jane Robertson gave a miscellaneous shower for Mrs. Rogers, nee Gail Robertson. The writer would say that the bride received adequate equipment to start housekeeping.

Blanche Snyder has gone to Salt Lake City, where she will spend her summer vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. Leo A. Hanna have been visiting at the Rudolph Ebeling home. During their stay, two lovely parties were given for Mrs. Hanna; one day by Mrs. Ebeling and the following day by Mrs. Jack Rafferty.

Word comes from California that Alvin Portwood and Johnny Bastalich are working beside Clara Bow

and other motion picture celebrities, only in a different capacity. Quite as important, we're sure.

Mrs. Jim Sterling and baby are planning a trip to Amarillo, Texas.

Superior

Superior schools put on their school exhibit Wednesday, May 14, and the teachers and management are to be congratulated upon the most excellent showing made by the pupils.

Mrs. A. S. White entertained her 500 Club at her home Saturday evening, May 10. Delightful refreshments were served and a happy evening was enjoyed by the guests.

The women teachers of the Superior schools were entertained at dinner Saturday, May 17, by Mesdames Hansen and Hicks.

Mrs. Ben Caine was called to Ogden Saturday, May 17, by the serious illness of her sister, Mrs. T. Slader.

On Wednesday evening, May 28, Mrs. H. L. Armstrong entertained her regular 500 Club. A delicious luncheon was served and at cards the following were awarded prizes: First, Mrs. McLean; second, Mrs. Traeger; consolation, Mrs. Richardson, and guest, Mrs. Wales.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. Dozah on "B" Hill was the scene of a happy gathering Thursday night after the commencement exercises, when Mrs. Dozah entertained the Senior Class in honor of her brother, Mickey Jabelin, president of the class. A very pleasant hour was spent by the young people.

Superintendent George H. Burton and family will leave by auto for California, where Mr. Burton will be a student at Leland Stanford University during the summer session.

Mrs. A. G. Hood was brought home Sunday, May



Superintendent Matt Medill of Reliance is happy when he's out fishing.

Where did I put it?

An important paper is needed immediately. No one remembers where it was put away. Delay in finding it means serious inconvenience, if not actual loss.

Concentrate your important records where they cannot be forgotten and where they will be quickly available at any time.

Use a Safe Deposit Box in our Vault.

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of Rock Springs

and

First Security Bank
of Superior

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GOOD wiring which passes inspection is free from hazard. Convenient wiring calls for light outlets of proper size in the proper places. It provides connections for your stand lamps and appliances. It anticipates your future needs.

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A FAMILY BUDGET

FAMILY finances can be conducted on as systematic a plan as those of a business organization.

A household budget or plan of expenditures, made beforehand, often saves being surprised by bills at the end of the month.

No household budget should be without an allowance for the future. Deposit a fixed sum in a Rock Springs National Bank savings account, and plan ahead of time how the remainder shall be spent.

ROCK SPRINGS NATIONAL BANK
ROCK SPRINGS, WYOMING

Open Mine paydays from six until eight.

24, from the Wyoming General Hospital where she underwent a major operation.

Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Hayes and Baby Harrison, visited friends in Superior last week and also witnessed the commencement ceremonies.

Mr. W. H. Richardson, Union Pacific Station Agent, left for a month's vacation with relatives in Oklahoma City, Okla., Fort Worth, Texas, and Washington, D. C.

Messrs. Fred Robinson, A. C. Ward and D. T. Faddis attended the Rocky Mountain Coal Mining Institute in May.

Mr. and Mrs. James Hudson are the parents of a baby daughter, born on Monday, May 19, 1930.

Cumberland

The marriage of Miss Myria Edwards, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. D. R. Edwards, to John Moore, Jr., was quietly solemnized on May 27. Mr. and Mrs. Moore have gone to Superior to live and take with them the best wishes of this community.

Thomas Dodds, Sr., has been transferred to Winton, Wyoming, as bookkeeper at the store.

Mr. Fred McCurtain is in Cumberland with the store force.

Mrs. C. Rock and her family have moved to Ogden.

Mrs. A. S. Brown of Los Angeles has been visiting at the home of her son, Thomas Dodds.

Mrs. Axel Johnson has been called to the home of her mother in Salt Lake City. The elderly Mrs. Charles Ackerlund has been quite ill.

Mrs. Ruth Ackerlund has moved to Ogden, Utah, to make her home.

Louis Galassi has returned from Marysville, Calif.

Miss Elvira Irene has returned to her home in Laramie.

Miss Hilda Draycott and Mr. Paul Smith were married at the home of Mrs. D. Martin, sister of the bride, on Saturday, May 31st. Mr. and Mrs. Smith left for an extended honeymoon trip and will be at home to their friends in Diamondville in the late summer. Mr. Smith will be principal of the Diamondville school next autumn.

Hanna

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Fearn and daughter, Miss Ruby Fearn, Hazel Jones, Leona Tate, and George Penman, Jr. motored to McFadden, Thursday, May 22, to attend graduation exercises.

Mrs. Andrew Brown and son James of Los An-

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Approximately 12,000 acres already under cultivation.

geles, Calif., visited relatives and friends here during the month.

Graduation exercises of the Hanna High School were held at the theater on May 29th when a class of twenty-nine received diplomas. This is the largest class to graduate from the Hanna School.

Rev. and Mrs. Peckenpau and daughter Buehla left on May 30th for Oregon where they expect to reside.

Rev. and Mrs. A. Kistler and children arrived in town on June 5th. Mr. Kistler will have charge of the Methodist Church here.

Mrs. Bert Tavelli and children and Miss Eileen Jackson are visiting relatives in South Dakota.

A baby daughter arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Bamber on May 16th.

Mr. Wm. Wright returned from Fort Lyons Veterans' Hospital in Colorado where he underwent an operation.

Mrs. Thos. Mickelson of Laramie spent Memorial Day here.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Woodhead and children of Sheridan spent a few days here visiting relatives.

Congratulations are being extended to Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Henningsen on the arrival of a baby girl on May 23rd. She will be named Charlotte Irene.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Veitch are receiving congratulations on the birth of a baby girl on May 30th. The little one will be named Barbara Jeanne.

The marriage of Miss Edith Yarnell and George

Warburton took place at the Episcopal Church in Rawlins on May 25th.

Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Butler spent Memorial Day in Hanna, motoring from Rock Springs.

Mr. Sam Dickinson and Mr. and Mrs. Ted Cardwell of Berkeley, California, motored here for Memorial Day and to visit friends and relatives.

Memorial Day services were conducted by the Ted Wilkes Post of The American Legion. A parade led by the Hanna Band and ex-service men in uniform started from the Band Hall at 9 o'clock and marched to the monument beside the school, where the members of The American Legion rendered their ceremony in commemoration of the death of departed comrades. From the monument the procession went to Old No. 1 Mine where an address was given by Mr. T. H. Butler of Rock Springs. The program was continued at the Carbon Cemetery, where Mr. Henry Jones gave an address. In the afternoon, services were held at the Hanna Cemetery, an address being given by Rev. Bacon. Music was rendered by the Hanna Band and at both cemeteries a volley was fired over the graves of the veterans by Ted Wilkes Post Firing Squad.

Mrs. Tennant of Sailor Creek spent Memorial Day in Hanna.

Albin Klaseen was called to Iona, Minnesota, on June 11th by the death of his uncle Mr. Olof Nelson. Olof Nelson was Mrs. Matilda Klaseen's brother.

Mrs. Wm. Mathews of Rock Springs and Mrs. Robinson and small son of Reliance are visiting with the Renny's.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Mathis are receiving congratulations on the arrival of a baby daughter on June 2nd.

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When you go to
the mountains
do not forget to
get your

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FISH POLES all prices, FISH LINES,
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Every motorist owes it to himself to be certain his tires offer the maximum in safety, and he owes even more consideration to his passengers.

Scientific Safety Tread

United States Rubber Company engineers have designed for the new U. S. Royal a unique tread that gives you maximum road grip, maximum braking and maximum driving ease.

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Constructed of extra-tough virgin rubber grown on the manufacturer's own Far East plantations, it is less affected by weather, road wear and braking than any rubber known. Investigate this great tire—today!

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Rock Springs
Reliance

Winton

Superior
Hanna



I am The Office Duster

And I've always thought that the history of a country was best told by the historians of that country. And the characters of a country best understood by the folks of their own land. If you'd understand Napoleon—go to France. If you'd understand Cromwell—go to England. If you'd understand Bismarck—go to Germany. If you'd understand Lincoln, study him in America. Of course, there are names we link together. Caesar and Alexander. Napoleon and Wellington. Fox and Pitt. Bright and Cobden. Longfellow and Tennyson. Wesley and Whitefield. Victoria and Gladstone. But the name of Mary, Queen of Scots belongs to Scotland and stands alone. The beautiful queen with a neck so transparently white a tiny sip of red wine was visible as she swallowed it—so says the story. The beautiful Mary, who retained her joy in living through years of persecution and political and church maneuvering. The beautiful and petite Mary whose marriage robes are still to be seen in the museum of Notre Dame Cathedral, Paris; whose room in Edinburg Castle is still shown as carefully as the crown jewels of Scotland. If you'd understand Mary, Queen of Scots,—go to Scottish history.

One's Own

The things that are seen may be all white,
One's own is the sugar; the others' are salt.
—Love and Life.

Generous With the Ungenerous

You give to one who never gives to others,
He first will recognize you as a dupe,
And then prepare to treat you as a prey.
—Dante.

The Old Timers get more and more handsome,
and their day more and more successful.

In every path,
Experience is the warrant for advice.

Congrats, First Aiders—all of you. You gave the
rest of us a wonderful demonstration.

A personal budget is a plan made in our saner
moments to strengthen us in our weaker ones.

The grand essentials of happiness are something
to do, something to love, something to hope for.

We had so much music on Old Timers Day that
when Jones of Hanna went into the ice cream parlor
he said his favorite Schubert was pineapple.

Store Manager Johnston of Reliance simply
swelled with pride every time the Cumberland Band
played. His emotions got the better of his speech
as he explained that the base vial player was a pal
of his.

The friendships of Old Timers remind the Duster
of an old French proverb which defines friendship
as love without wings. It stays through the seasons.

Kemmerer Girl Scouts, twenty-six of them, drove
one hundred and eighty-two miles to attend the
Rock Springs Mothers' and Daughters' banquet—
and made an inspiring picture of youth and beauty
and pep while there.

"Sir, a man should keep his friendships in good
repair," said Doctor Johnston. "That's what mem-
bers of the Old Timers' Association do," said Presi-
dent-Elect Chris Johnston.

Many victories are won on a First Aid field. They
aren't always visible to the on-looker.

As to National Costumes—a Scot doesn't like to
waste even his breath so he wears a costume which
needs no wordy approval. It speaks for itself. See
the pipers.

Mr. Maxwell asks for the three hundredth time:
"Has anyone got a complete overseas outfit in my
size?"

Let all who have helped in the battle be glad that
it cannot be said of them as was said by Henry of
Navarre to his Captain: "We fought today, and
won a glorious victory, and you were not there."

Tono always gets a real reception in Rock Springs.
This year was no exception.

A Reasonable Request

Doctor: "I'm sorry, but I can't cure your hus-
band's talking in his sleep."

Wife: "Can't you give him something to make
him talk more distinctly?"

MILLER'S PHARMACY

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Prescription Druggists

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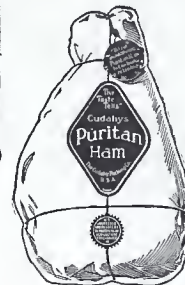
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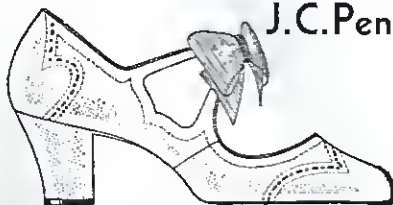
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